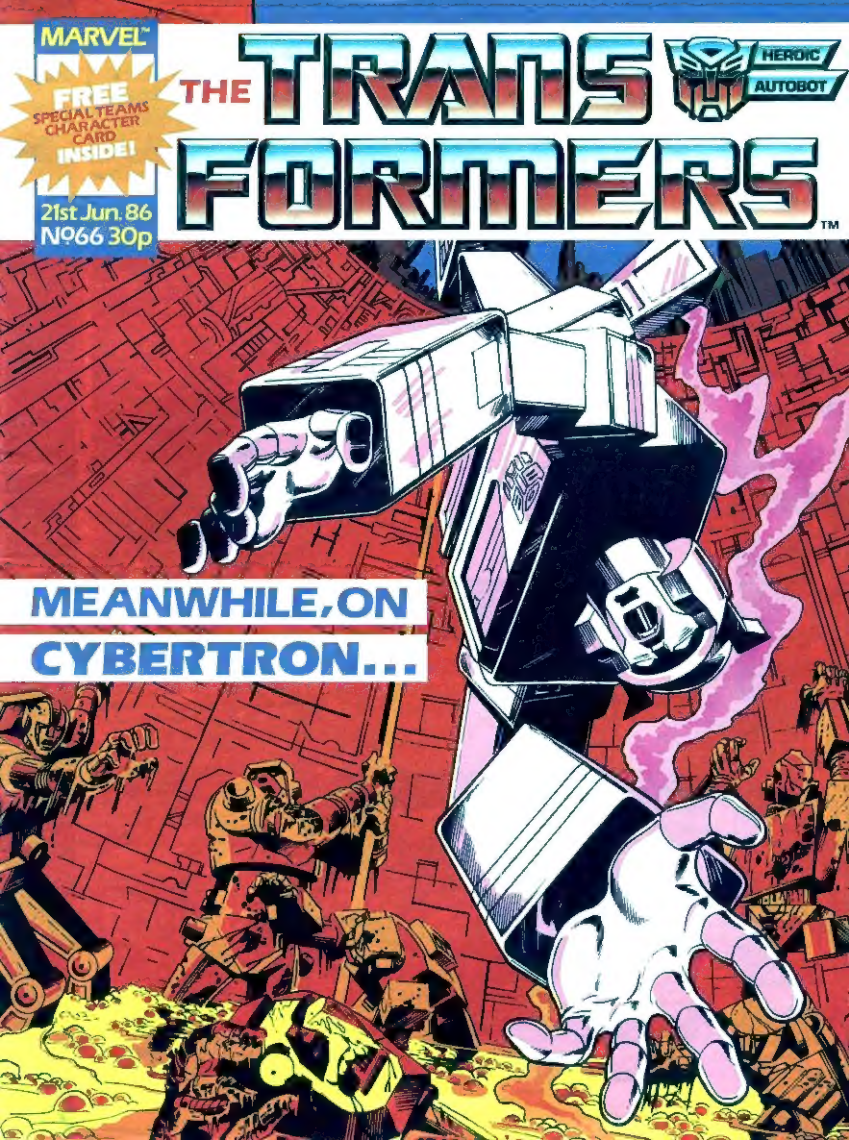
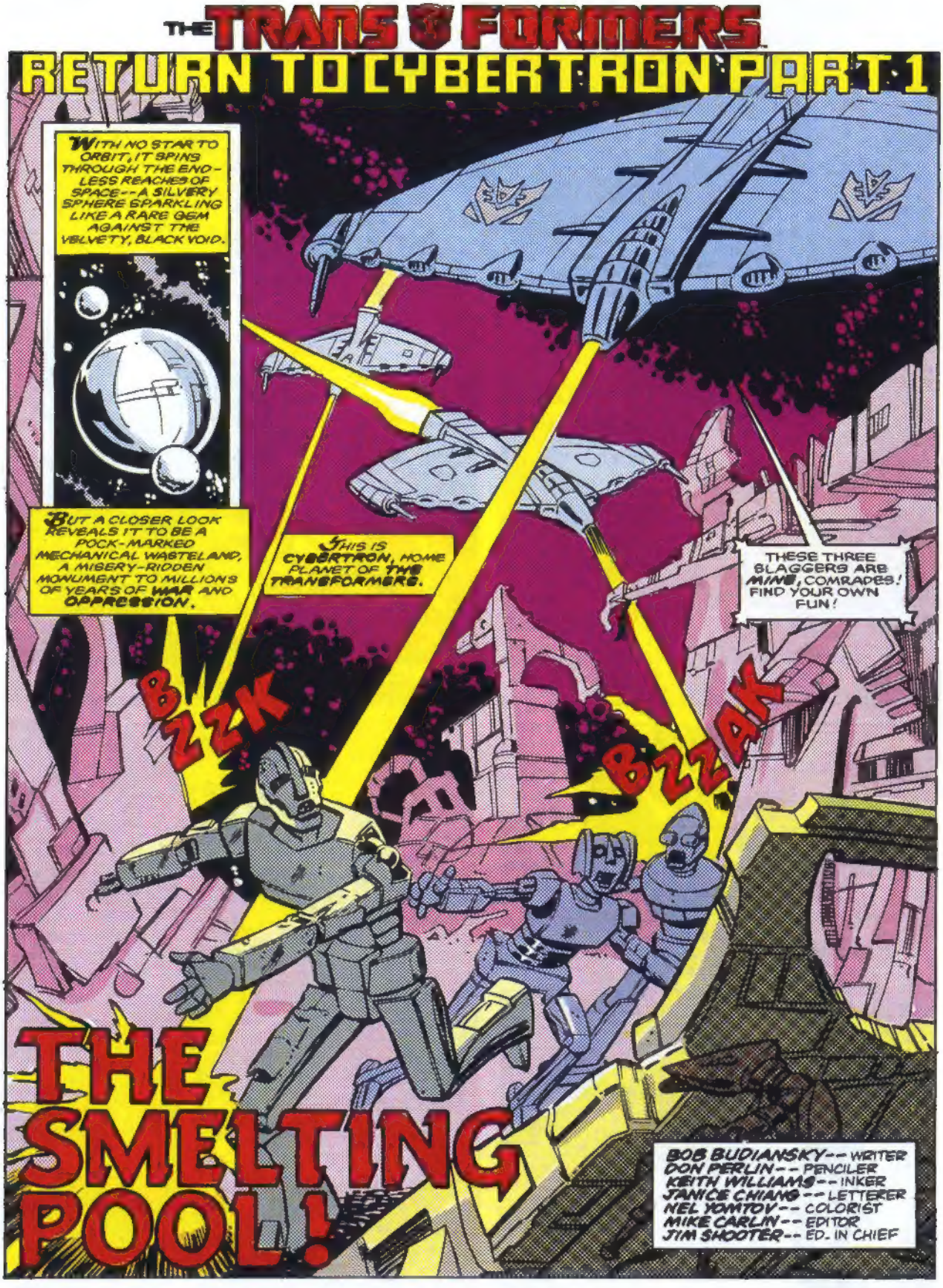
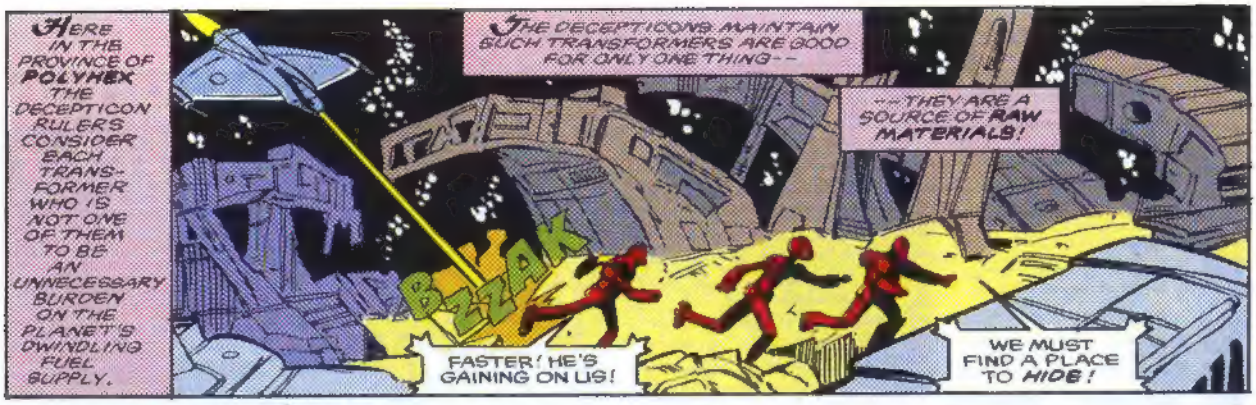
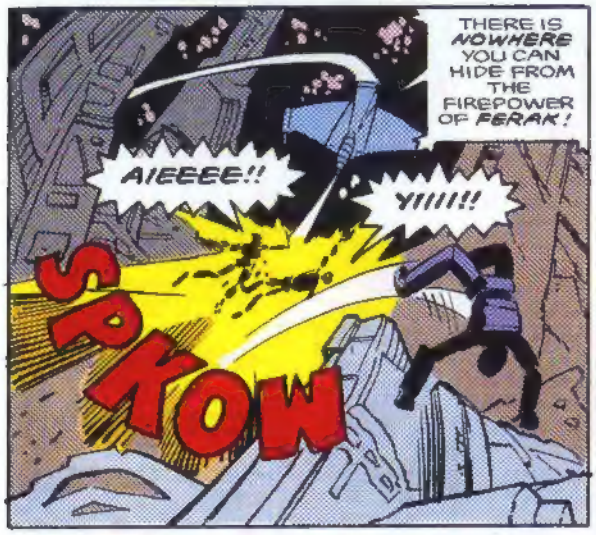
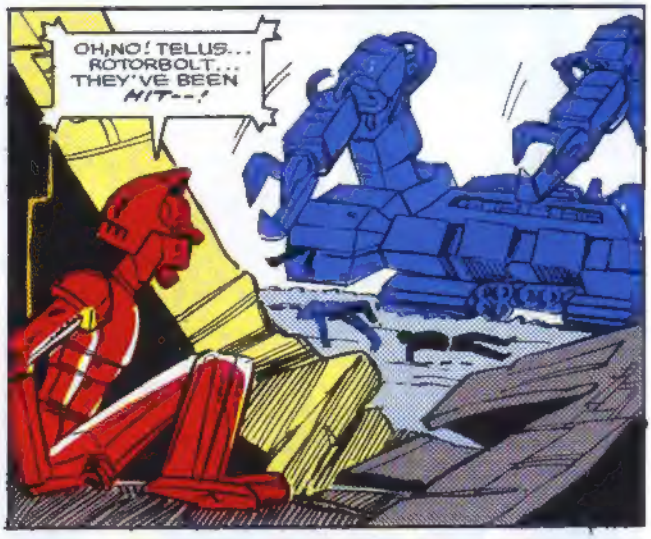
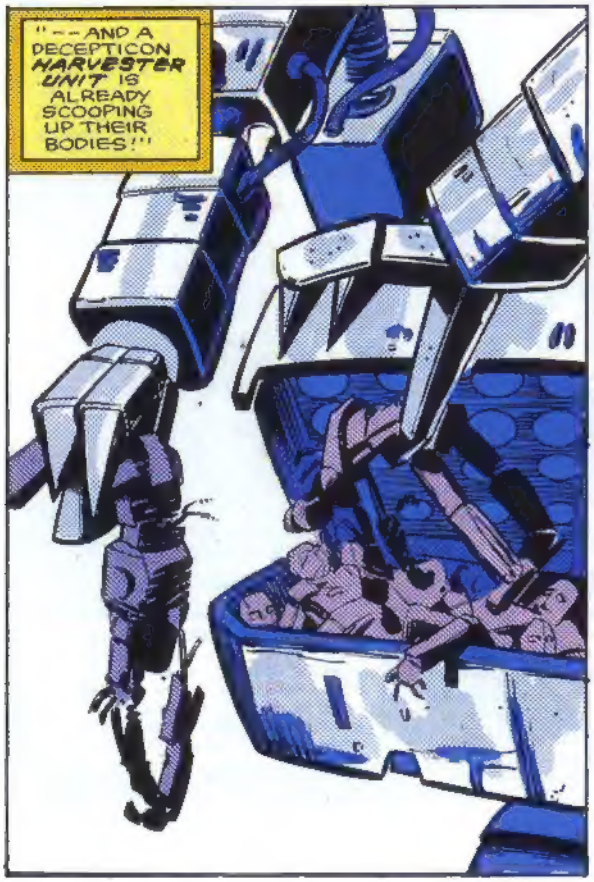

MARVEL
FREE SPECIAL TEAMS CHARACTER CARD INSIDE!
21st Jun. 86
№66 30p
THE TRANSFORMERS™
HEROIC AUTOBOT
MEANWHILE, ON CYBERTRON...


THE TRANSFORMERS
RETURN TO CYBERTRON PART 1
WITH NO STAR TO ORBIT, IT SPINS THROUGH THE ENDLESS REACHES OF SPACE--A SILVERY SPHERE SPARKLING LIKE A RARE GEM AGAINST THE VELVETY, BLACK VOID.
BUT A CLOSER LOOK REVEALS IT TO BE A POCK-MARKED MECHANICAL WASTELAND, A MISERY-RIDDEN MONUMENT TO MILLIONS OF YEARS OF WAR AND OPPRESSION.
THIS IS CYBERTRON, HOME PLANET OF THE TRANSFORMERS.
THESE THREE SLAGGERS ARE MINE, COMRADES! FIND YOUR OWN FUN!
BZZK
BZZAK
THE SMELTING POOL!
BOB BUDIANSKY--WRITER
DON PERLIN--PENCILER
KEITH WILLIAMS--INKER
JANICE CHIANG--LETTERER
NEL YOMTOV--COLORIST
MIKE CARLIN--EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER--ED. IN CHIEF

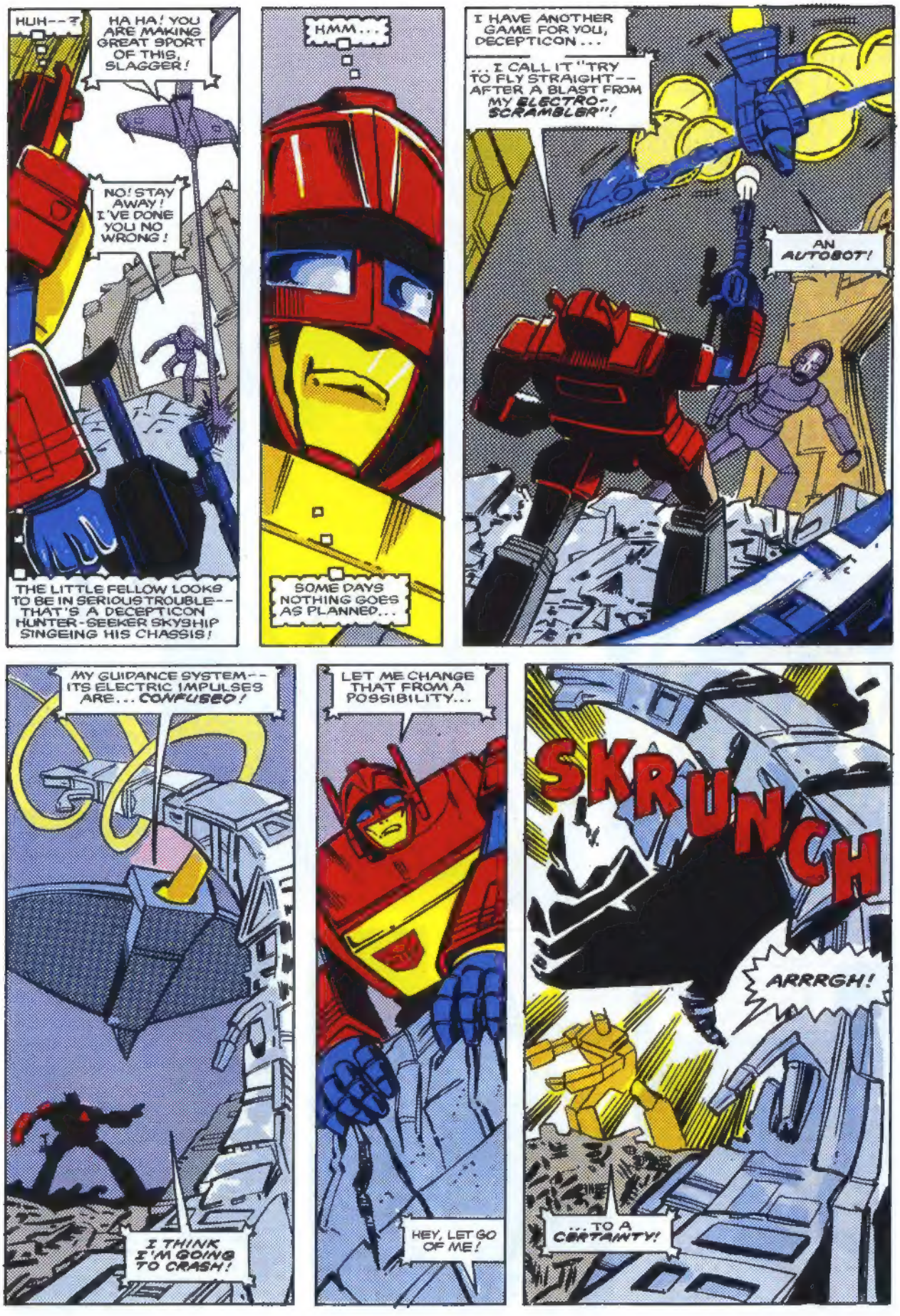

HERE IN THE PROVINCE OF POLYHEX THE DECEPTICON RULERS CONSIDER EACH TRANS-FORMER WHO IS NOT ONE OF THEM TO BE AN UNNECESSARY BURDEN ON THE PLANET'S DWINDLING FUEL SUPPLY.
THE DECEPTICONS MAINTAIN SUCH TRANSFORMERS ARE GOOD FOR ONLY ONE THING--
--THEY ARE A SOURCE OF RAW MATERIALS!
BZZAK
FASTER! HE'S GAINING ON US!
WE MUST FIND A PLACE TO HIDE!

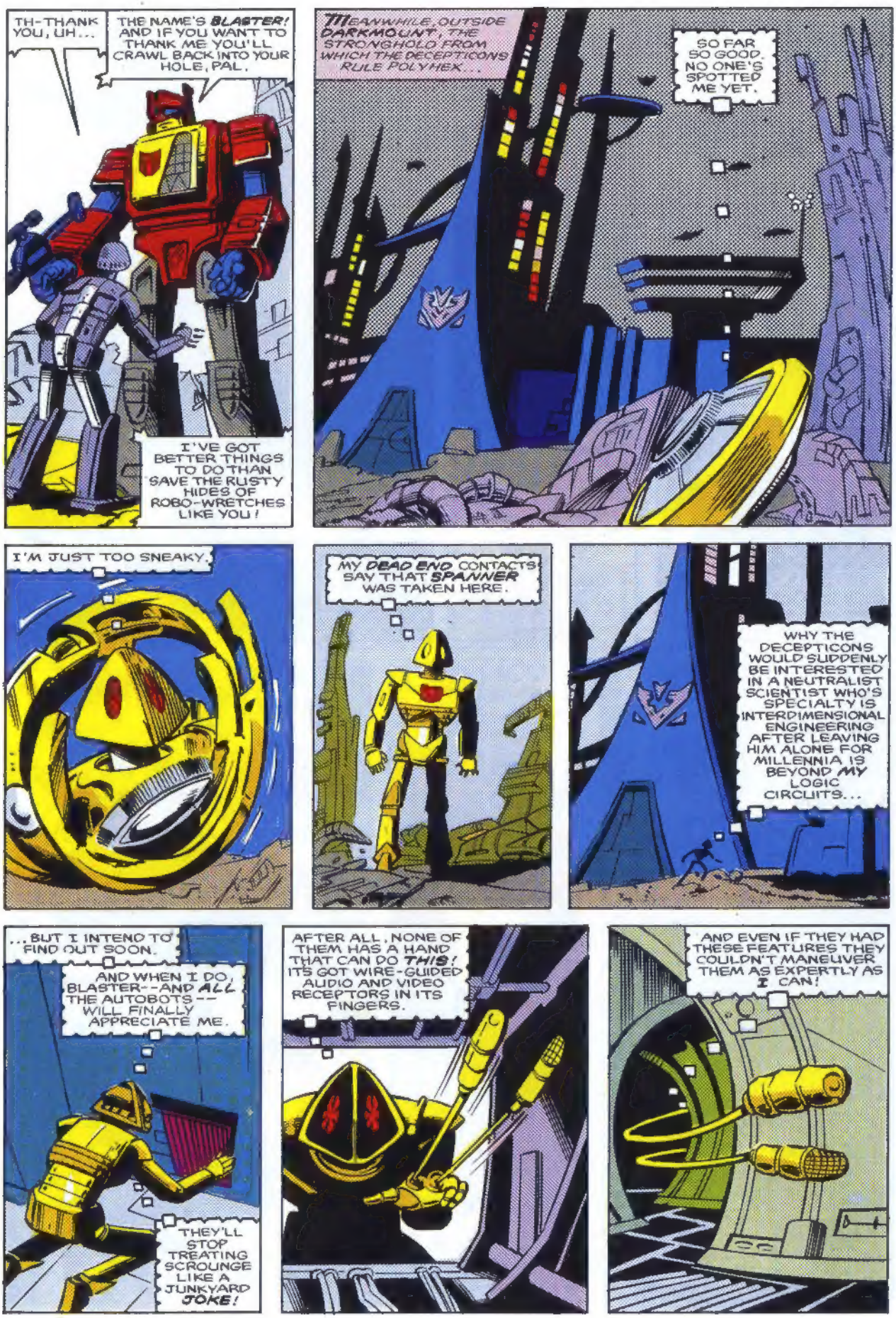

THERE IS NOWHERE YOU CAN HIDE FROM THE FIREPOWER OF FERAK!
AIEEEE!!
YIIII!!
SPKOW

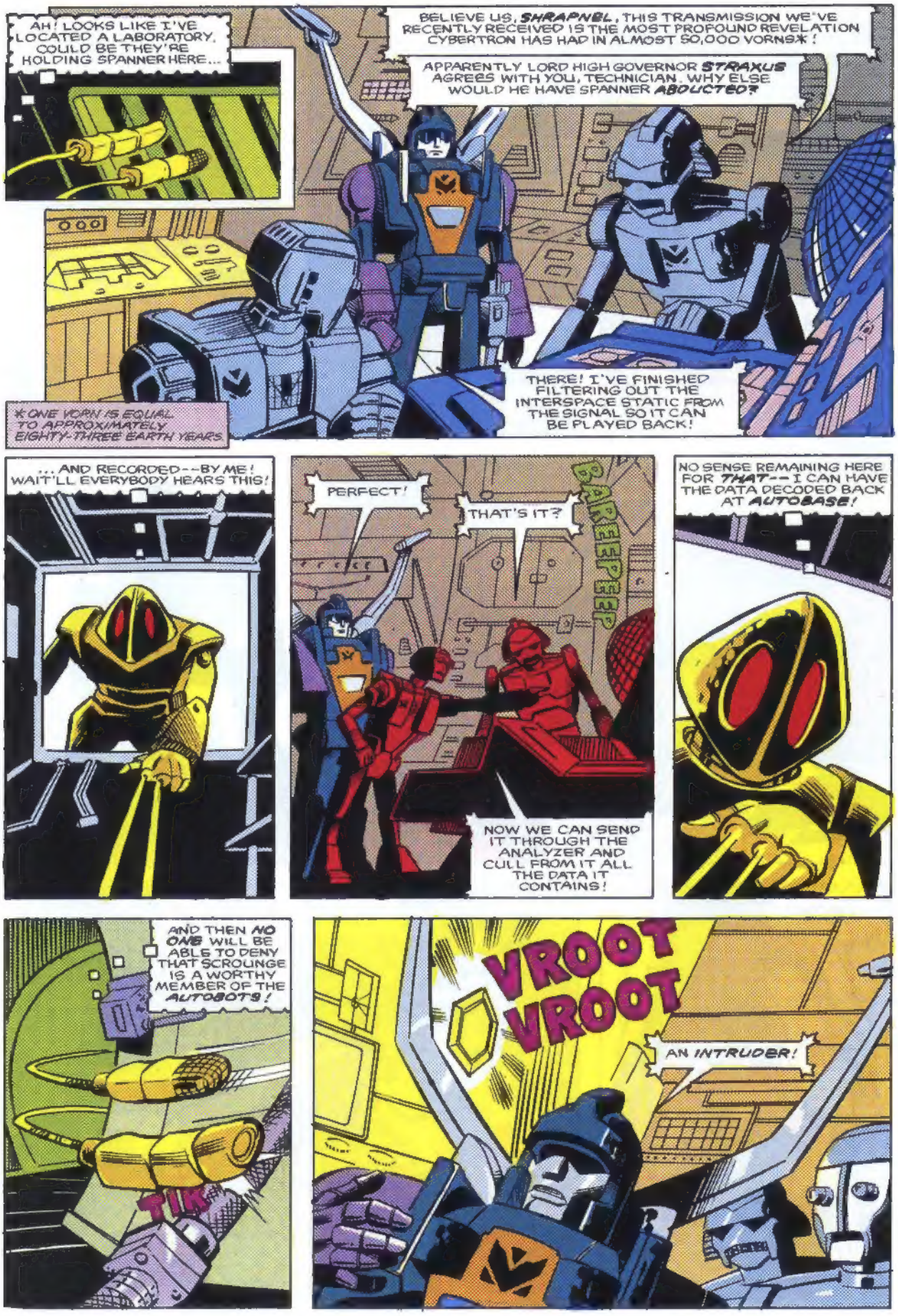

OH,NO! TELUS... ROTORBOLT... THEY'VE BEEN HIT--!

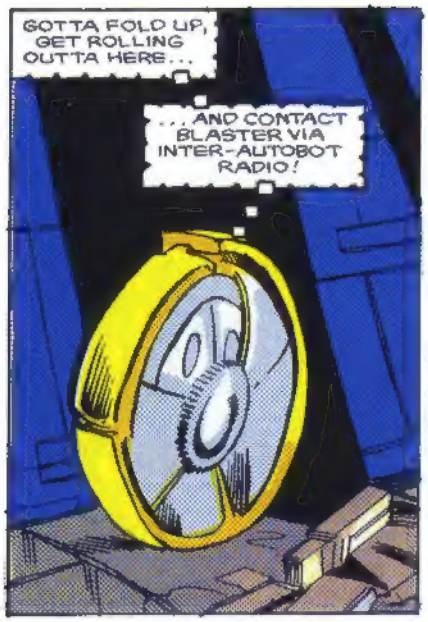

"--AND A DECEPTICON HARVESTER UNIT IS ALREADY SCOOPING UP THEIR BODIES!"

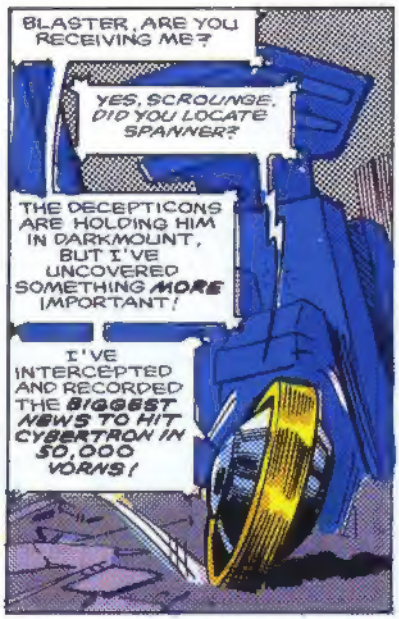
MEANWHILE, NEARBY...
BY THE PRIMARY PROGRAM ITSELF, WHERE IS THAT MALFUNCTIONING FOUL-UP SCROUNGE?! WE WERE SUPPOSED TO RENDEZVOUS TWELVE BREEMS* AGO!
CAN'T HE EVER DO ANYTHING RIGHT?
*ONE BREEM IS EQUAL TO APPROXIMATELY EIGHT POINT THREE EARTH MINUTES.


HUH--?
HA HA! YOU ARE MAKING GREAT SPORT OF THIS, SLAGGER!
NO! STAY AWAY! I'VE DONE YOU NO WRONG!
THE LITTLE FELLOW LOOKS TO BE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE--THAT'S A DECEPTICON HUNTER-SEEKER SKYSHIP SINGEING HIS CHASSIS!
HMM...
SOME DAYS NOTHING GOES AS PLANNED...
I HAVE ANOTHER GAME FOR YOU, DECEPTICON...
...I CALL IT "TRY TO FLY STRAIGHT--AFTER A BLAST FROM MY ELECTRO-SCRAMBLER"!
AN AUTOBOT!
MY GUIDANCE SYSTEM--ITS ELECTRIC IMPULSES ARE... CONFUSED!
I THINK I'M GOING TO CRASH!
LET ME CHANGE THAT FROM A POSSIBILITY...
HEY, LET GO OF ME!
SKRUNCH
ARRRGH!
...TO A CERTAINTY!

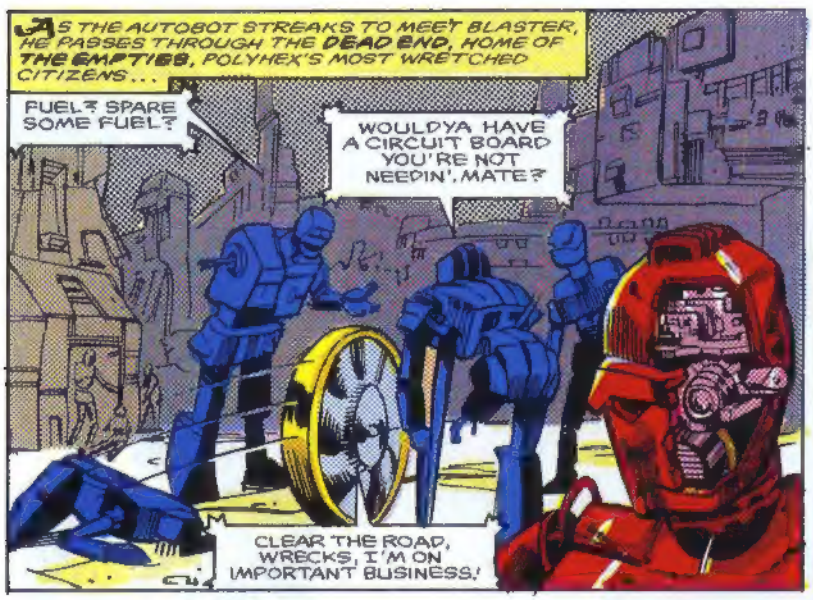

TH-THANK YOU, UH...
THE NAME'S BLASTER! AND IF YOU WANT TO THANK ME YOU'LL CRAWL BACK INTO YOUR HOLE, PAL.
I'VE GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO THAN SAVE THE RUSTY HIDES OF ROBO-WRETCHES LIKE YOU!
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE DARKMOUNT, THE STRONGHOLD FROM WHICH THE DECEPTICONS RULE POLYHEX...
SO FAR SO GOOD. NO ONE'S SPOTTED ME YET.
I'M JUST TOO SNEAKY.
MY DEAD END CONTACTS SAY THAT SPANNER WAS TAKEN HERE.
WHY THE DECEPTICONS WOULD SUDDENLY BE INTERESTED IN A NEUTRALIST SCIENTIST WHO'S SPECIALTY IS INTERDIMENSIONAL ENGINEERING AFTER LEAVING HIM ALONE FOR MILLENNIA IS BEYOND MY LOGIC CIRCUITS...
...BUT I INTEND TO FIND OUT SOON.
AND WHEN I DO, BLASTER--AND ALL THE AUTOBOTS--WILL FINALLY APPRECIATE ME.
THEY'LL STOP TREATING SCROUNGE LIKE A JUNKYARD JOKE!
AFTER ALL, NONE OF THEM HAS A HAND THAT CAN DO THIS! ITS GOT WIRE-GUIDED AUDIO AND VIDEO RECEPTORS IN ITS FINGERS.
AND EVEN IF THEY HAD THESE FEATURES THEY COULDN'T MANEUVER THEM AS EXPERTLY AS I CAN!

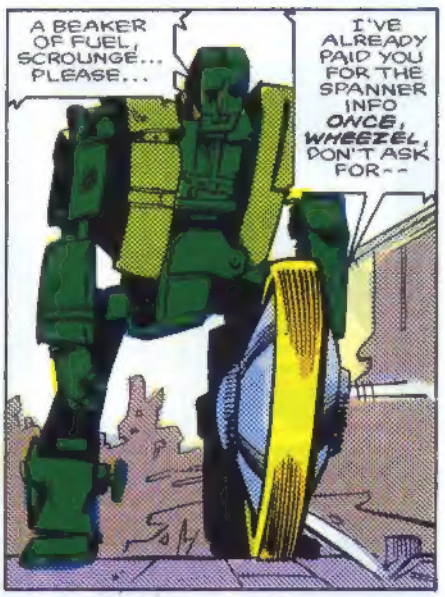

AH! LOOKS LIKE I'VE LOCATED A LABORATORY. COULD BE THEY'RE HOLDING SPANNER HERE...
BELIEVE US, SHRAPNEL, THIS TRANSMISSION WE'VE RECENTLY RECEIVED IS THE MOST PROFOUND REVELATION CYBERTRON HAS HAD IN ALMOST 50,000 VORNS*!
APPARENTLY LORD HIGH GOVERNOR STRAXUS AGREES WITH YOU, TECHNICIAN. WHY ELSE WOULD HE HAVE SPANNER ABDUCTED?
THERE! I'VE FINISHED FILTERING OUT THE INTERSPACE STATIC FROM THE SIGNAL SO IT CAN BE PLAYED BACK!
* ONE VORN IS EQUAL TO APPROXIMATELY EIGHTY-THREE EARTH YEARS.
... AND RECORDED--BY ME! WAIT'LL EVERYBODY HEARS THIS!
PERFECT!
THAT'S IT?
BAREEPEEP
NOW WE CAN SEND IT THROUGH THE ANALYZER AND CULL FROM IT ALL THE DATA IT CONTAINS!
NO SENSE REMAINING HERE FOR THAT-- I CAN HAVE THE DATA DECODED BACK AT AUTOBASE!
AND THEN NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO DENY THAT SCROUNGE IS A WORTHY MEMBER OF THE AUTOBOTS!
TIK
VROOT VROOT
AN INTRUDER!

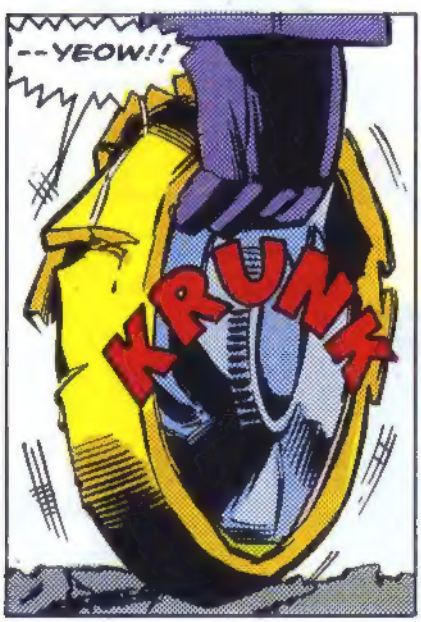

GOTTA FOLD UP, GET ROLLING OUTTA HERE...
...AND CONTACT BLASTER VIA INTER-AUTOBOT RADIO!

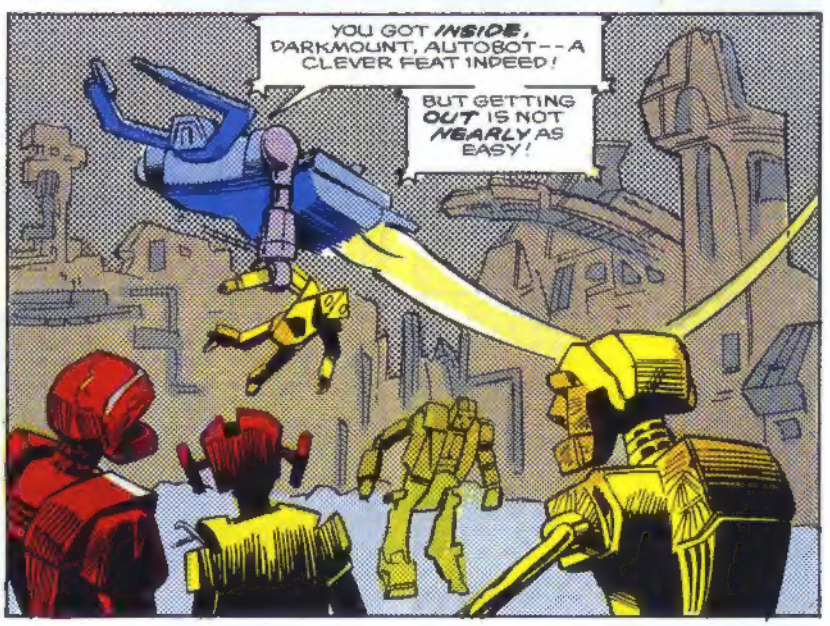

BLASTER, ARE YOU RECEIVING ME?
YES, SCROUNGE. DID YOU LOCATE SPANNER?
THE DECEPTICONS ARE HOLDING HIM IN DARKMOUNT, BUT I'VE UNCOVERED SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT!
I'VE INTERCEPTED AND RECORDED THE BIGGEST NEWS TO HIT CYBERTRON IN 50,000 VORNS!

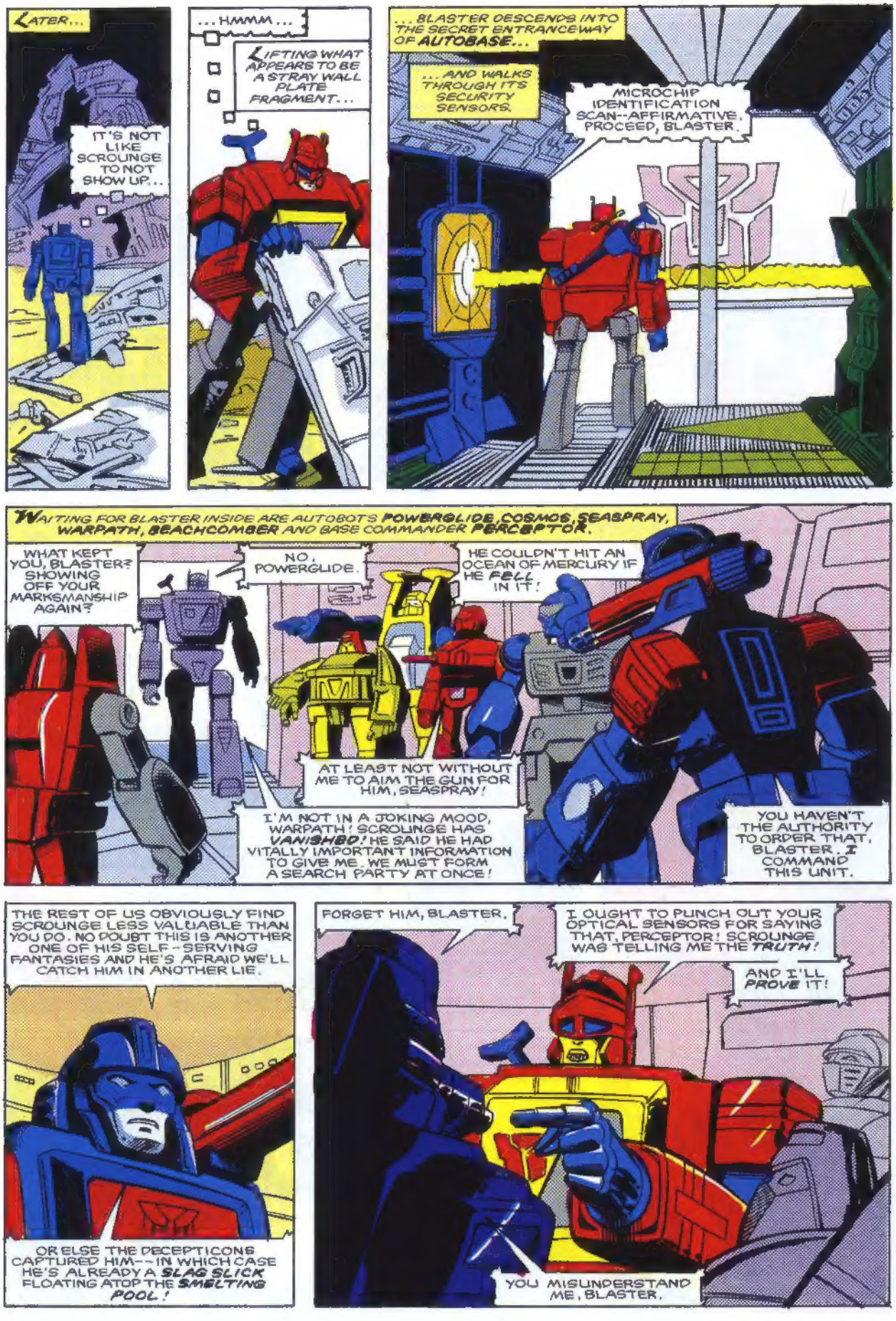
LAST TIME YOU SOUNDED LIKE THIS YOU SAID STRAXUS WAS DYING -- TURNED OUT ALL HE HAD WAS A RUST-SPOT RASH!
THIS TIME IT'S FOR REAL, BLASTER! TRUST ME. I'LL SEE YOU AT THE RENDEZVOUS SPOT IN TWO BREEMS!

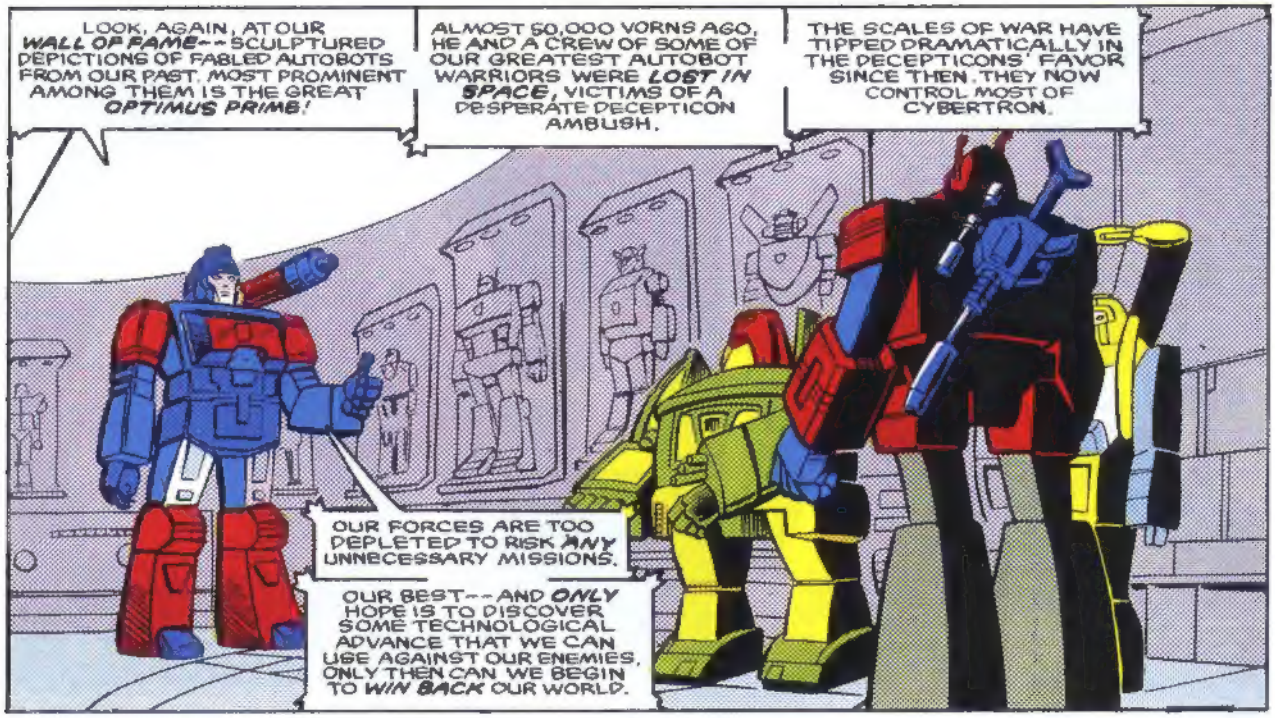

AS THE AUTOBOT STREAKS TO MEET BLASTER, HE PASSES THROUGH THE DEAD END, HOME OF THE EMPTIES, POLYHEX'S MOST WRETCHED CITIZENS...
FUEL? SPARE SOME FUEL?
WOULDYA HAVE A CIRCUIT BOARD YOU'RE NOT NEEDIN', MATE?
CLEAR THE ROAD, WRECKS, I'M ON IMPORTANT BUSINESS!


A BEAKER OF FUEL, SCROUNGE... PLEASE...
I'VE ALREADY PAID YOU FOR THE SPANNER INFO ONCE, WHEEZEL, DON'T ASK FOR--

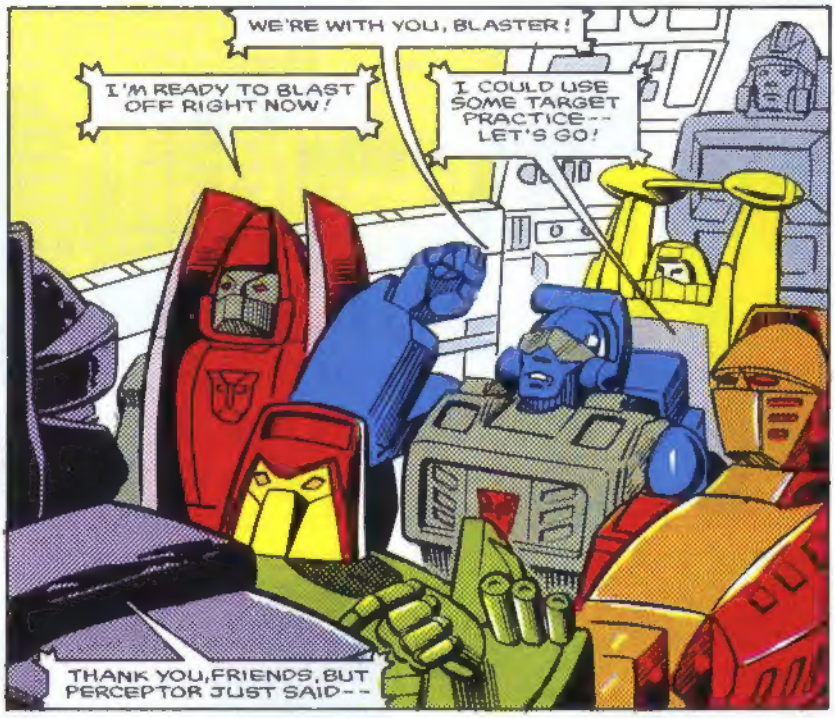

--YEOW!!
KRUNK


YOU GOT INSIDE, DARKMOUNT, AUTOBOT--A CLEVER FEAT INDEED!
BUT GETTING OUT IS NOT NEARLY AS EASY!

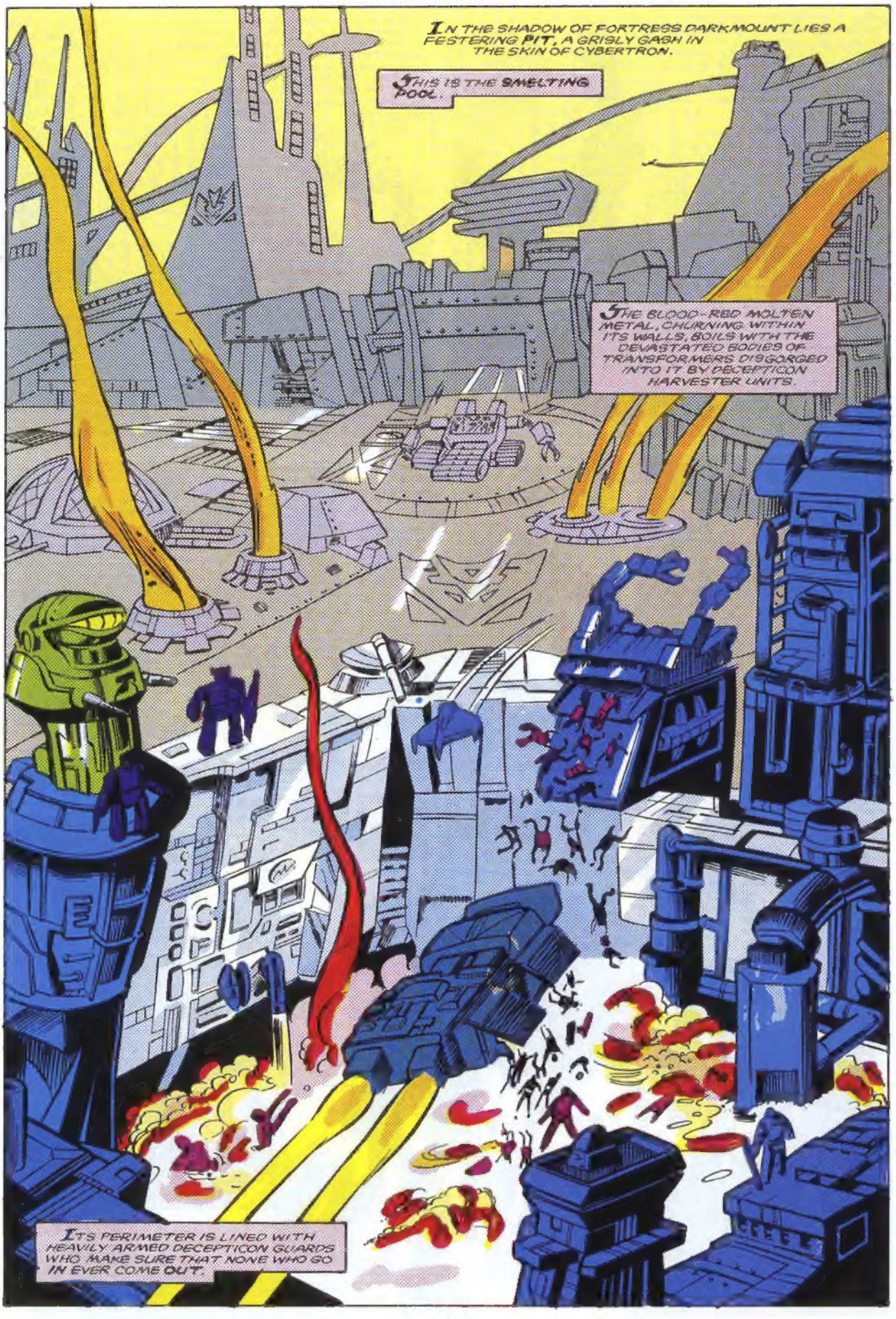

LATER...
IT'S NOT LIKE SCROUNGE TO NOT SHOW UP...
...HMMM...
LIFTING WHAT APPEARS TO BE A STRAY WALL PLATE FRAGMENT...
...BLASTER DESCENDS INTO THE SECRET ENTRANCEWAY OF AUTOBASE...
...AND WALKS THROUGH ITS SECURITY SENSORS.
MICROCHIP IDENTIFICATION SCAN--AFFIRMATIVE. PROCEED, BLASTER.
WAITING FOR BLASTER INSIDE ARE AUTOBOTS POWERGLIDE, COSMOS, SEASPRAY, WARPATH, BEACHCOMBER AND BASE COMMANDER PERCEPTOR.
WHAT KEPT YOU, BLASTER? SHOWING OFF YOUR MARKSMANSHIP AGAIN?
NO, POWERGLIDE.
HE COULDN'T HIT AN OCEAN OF MERCURY IF HE FELL IN IT!
AT LEAST NOT WITHOUT ME TO AIM THE GUN FOR HIM, SEASPRAY!
I'M NOT IN A JOKING MOOD, WARPATH! SCROUNGE HAS VANISHED! HE SAID HE HAD VITALLY IMPORTANT INFORMATION TO GIVE ME. WE MUST FORM A SEARCH PARTY AT ONCE!
YOU HAVEN'T THE AUTHORITY TO ORDER THAT, BLASTER. I COMMAND THIS UNIT.
THE REST OF US OBVIOUSLY FIND SCROUNGE LESS VALUABLE THAN YOU DO. NO DOUBT THIS IS ANOTHER ONE OF HIS SELF-SERVING FANTASIES AND HE'S AFRAID WE'LL CATCH HIM IN ANOTHER LIE.
OR ELSE THE DECEPTICONS CAPTURED HIM--IN WHICH CASE HE'S ALREADY A SLAG SLICK FLOATING ATOP THE SMELTING POOL!
FORGET HIM, BLASTER.
I OUGHT TO PUNCH OUT YOUR OPTICAL SENSORS FOR SAYING THAT, PERCEPTOR! SCROUNGE WAS TELLING ME THE TRUTH!
AND I'LL PROVE IT!
YOU MISUNDERSTAND ME, BLASTER.

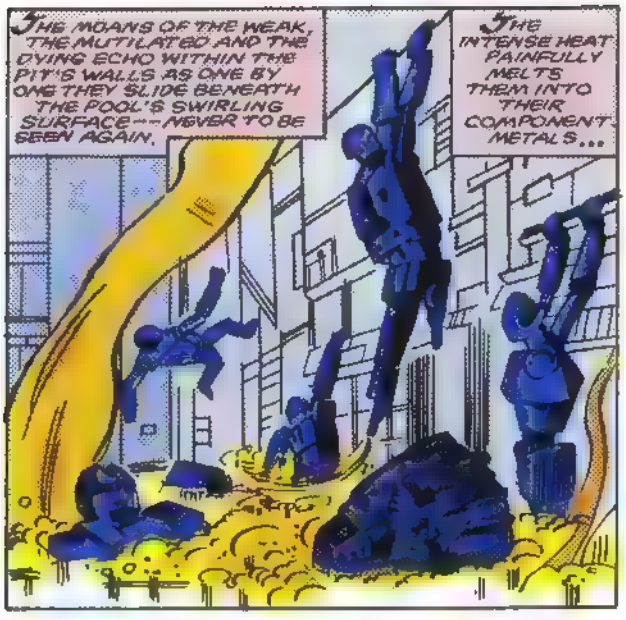

LOOK, AGAIN, AT OUR WALL OF FAME--SCULPTURED DEPICTIONS OF FABLED AUTOBOTS FROM OUR PAST. MOST PROMINENT AMONG THEM IS THE GREAT OPTIMUS PRIME!
ALMOST 50,000 VORNS AGO, HE AND A CREW OF SOME OF OUR GREATEST AUTOBOT WARRIORS WERE LOST IN SPACE, VICTIMS OF A DESPERATE DECEPTICON AMBUSH.
THE SCALES OF WAR HAVE TIPPED DRAMATICALLY IN THE DECEPTICONS' FAVOR SINCE THEN. THEY NOW CONTROL MOST OF CYBERTRON.
OUR FORCES ARE TOO DEPLETED TO RISK ANY UNNECESSARY MISSIONS.
OUR BEST--AND ONLY HOPE IS TO DISCOVER SOME TECHNOLOGICAL ADVANCE THAT WE CAN USE AGAINST OUR ENEMIES. ONLY THEN CAN WE BEGIN TO WIN BACK OUR WORLD.

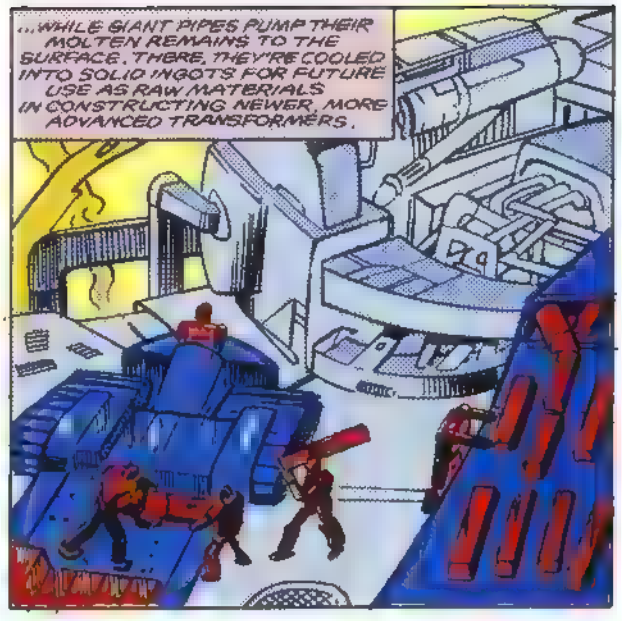
SIT HERE AND RUST THEN, WITH YOUR STATUES...
...I'M GOING TO FIND SCROUNGE!

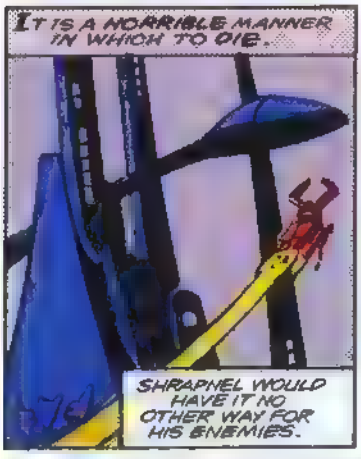

WE'RE WITH YOU, BLASTER!
I'M READY TO BLAST OFF RIGHT NOW!
I COULD USE SOME TARGET PRACTICE--LET'S GO!
THANK YOU, FRIENDS, BUT PERCEPTOR JUST SAID--

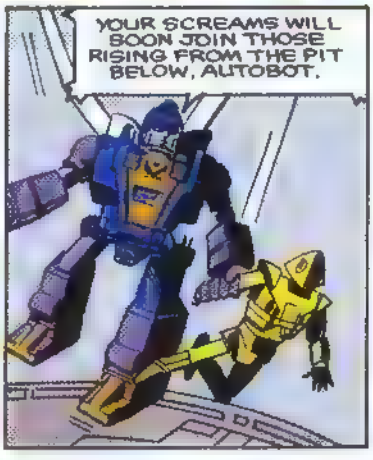
ENOUGH. I AM OUTVOTED. WE WILL LOOK FOR SCROUNGE, BUT ONE ATTEMPT ONLY.
WE CANNOT AFFORD TO NEGLECT OUR OTHER DUTIES FOR LONG.

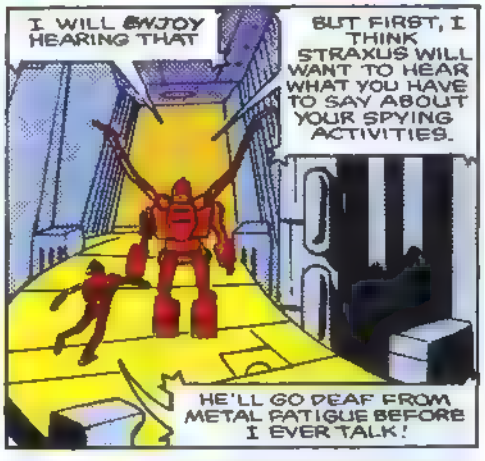

IN THE SHADOW OF FORTRESS DARKMOUNT LIES A FESTERING PIT, A GRISLY GASH IN THE SKIN OF CYBERTRON.
THIS IS THE SMELTING POOL.
THE BLOOD-RED MOLTEN METAL, CHURNING WITHIN ITS WALLS, BOILS WITH THE DEVASTATED BODIES OF TRANSFORMERS DIS GORGED INTO IT BY DECEPTICON HARVESTER UNITS.
ITS PERIMETER IS LINED WITH HEAVILY ARMED DECEPTICON GUARDS WHO MAKE SURE THAT NONE WHO GO IN EVER COME OUT.

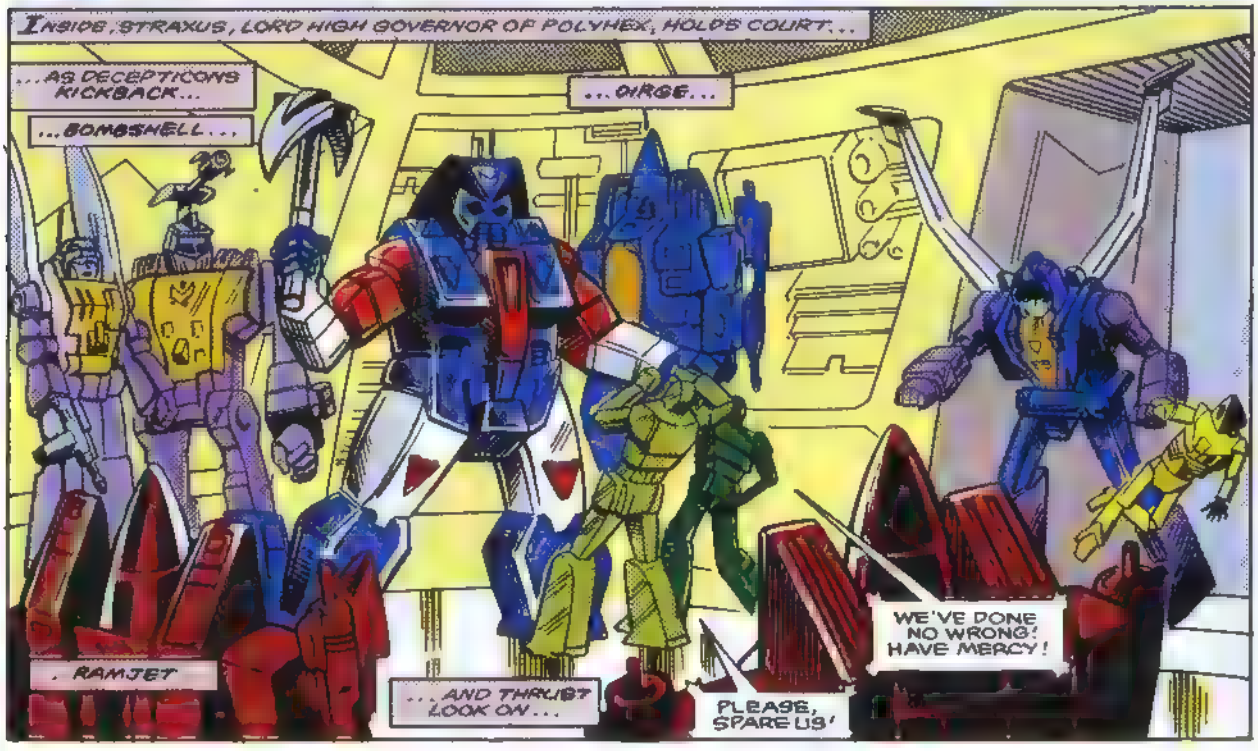

THE MOANS OF THE WEAK, THE MUTILATED AND THE DYING ECHO WITHIN THE PIT'S WALLS AS ONE BY ONE THEY SLIDE BENEATH THE POOL'S SWIRLING SURFACE---NEVER TO BE SEEN AGAIN.
THE INTENSE HEAT PAINFULLY MELTS THEM INTO THEIR COMPONENT METALS...


...WHILE GIANT PIPES PUMP THEIR MOLTEN REMAINS TO THE SURFACE. THERE, THEY'RE COOLED INTO SOLID INGOTS FOR FUTURE USE AS RAW MATERIALS IN CONSTRUCTING NEWER, MORE ADVANCED TRANSFORMERS.


IT IS A HORRIBLE MANNER IN WHICH TO DIE.
SHRAPNEL WOULD HAVE IT NO OTHER WAY FOR HIS ENEMIES.


YOUR SCREAMS WILL SOON JOIN THOSE RISING FROM THE PIT BELOW, AUTOBOT.

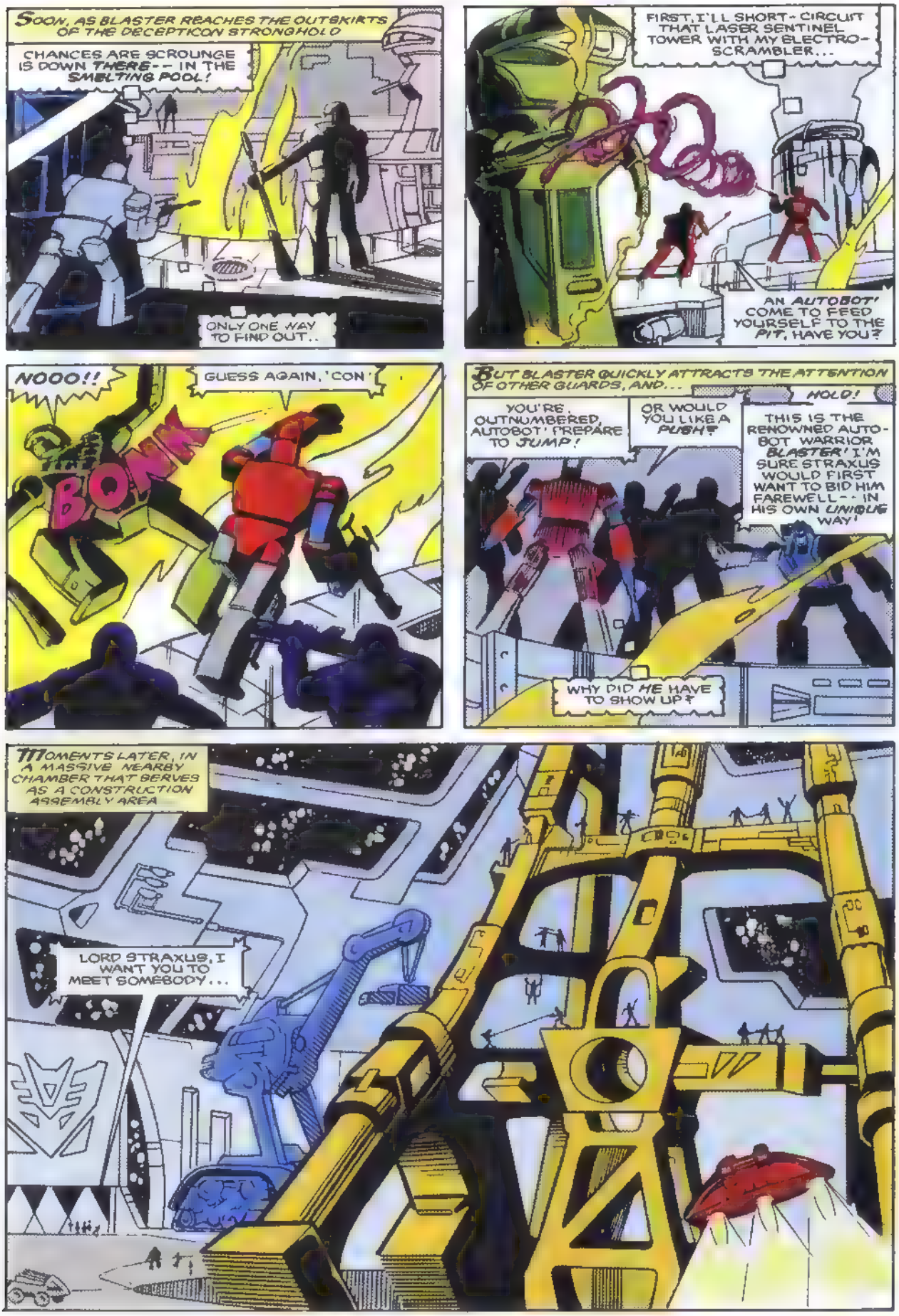

I WILL ENJOY HEARING THAT
BUT FIRST, I THINK STRAXUS WILL WANT TO HEAR WHAT YOU HAVE TO SAY ABOUT YOUR SPYING ACTIVITIES.
HE'LL GO DEAF FROM METAL FATIGUE BEFORE I EVER TALK!

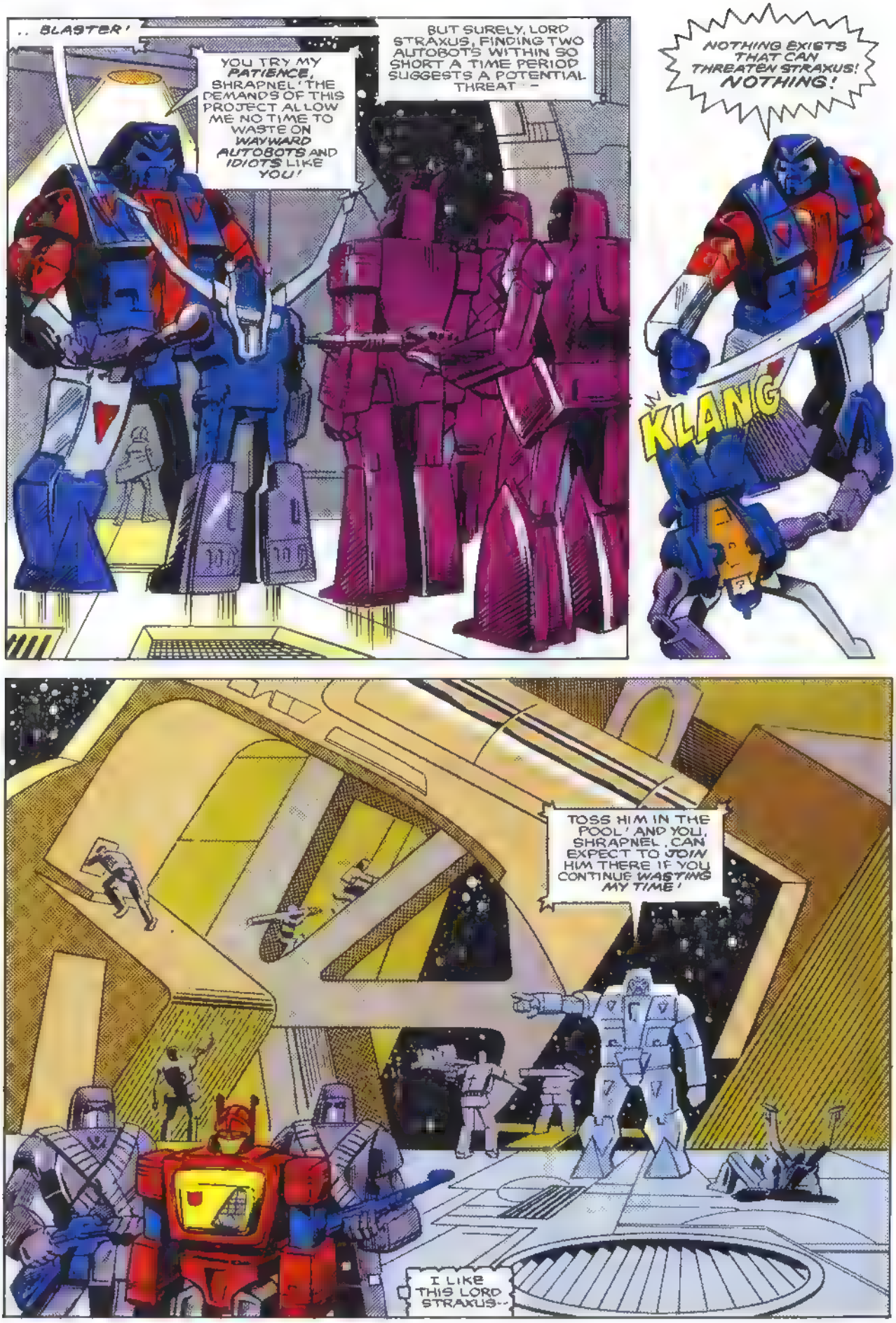

INSIDE, STRAXUS, LORD HIGH GOVERNOR OF POLYHEX, HOLDS COURT...
...AS DECEPTICONS KICKBACK...
...BOMBSHELL...
...DIRGE...
...RAMJET
...AND THRUST LOOK ON...
PLEASE, SPARE US!
WE'VE DONE NO WRONG! HAVE MERCY!

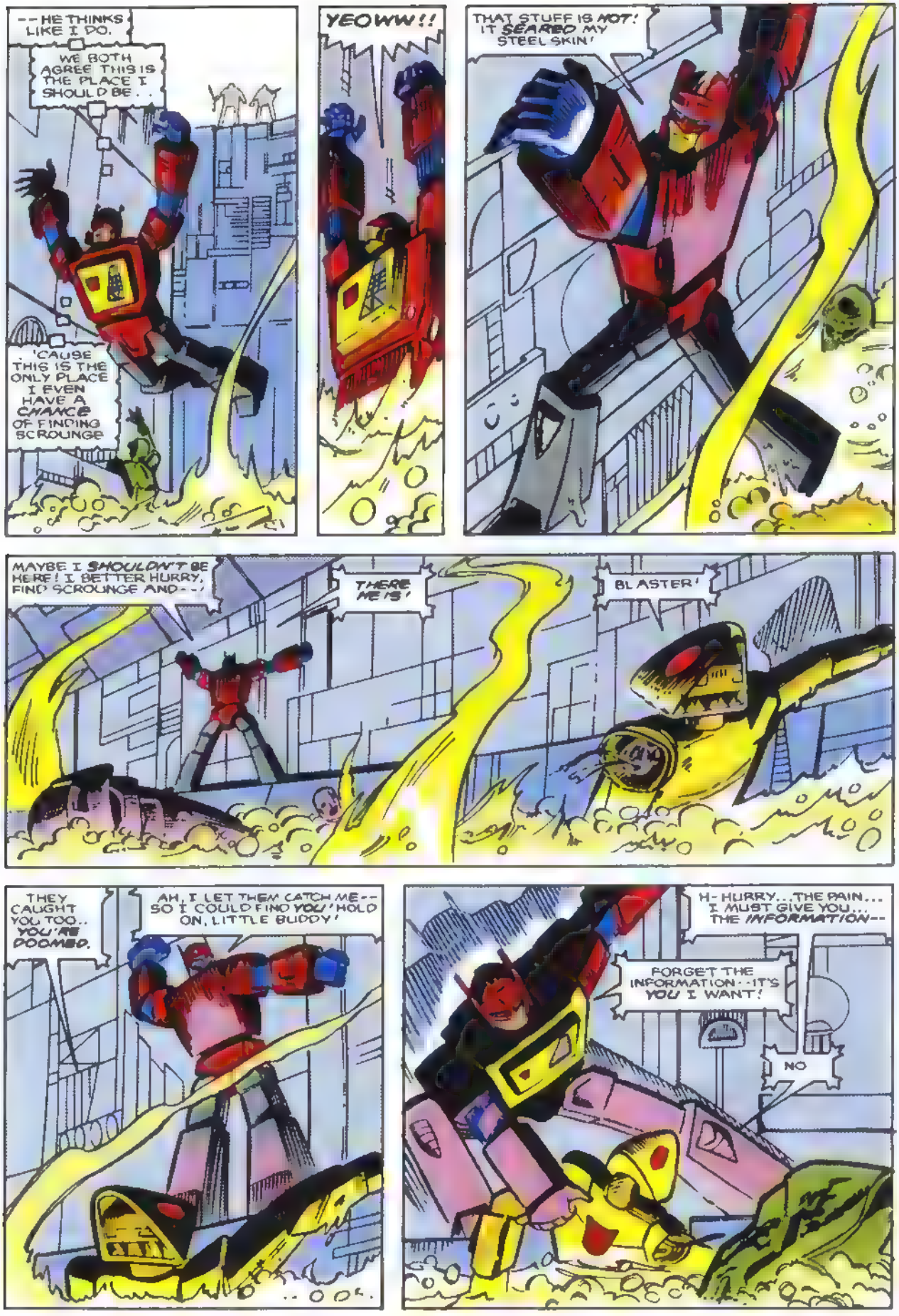
MERCY IS NOT DISPENSED HERE, FOOLS...
...ONLY DEATH!
DISPOSE OF THEM!
WHY DO YOU SOIL THE FLOOR OF MY THRONE ROOM WITH THIS AUTOBOT, SHRAPNEL?
I CAUGHT HIM SPYING ON THE COMMUNICATIONS RESEARCH LAB, LORD STRAXUS.
AND WHAT DID YOU FIND OUT, AUTOBOT? WHAT WERE YOU GOING TO TELL YOUR FELLOW WEAKLINGS?
N-NOTHING I WISH TO SHARE WITH YOU, S-STRAXUS!
MAYBE I CAN LOOSEN YOUR VOICE BOX BY LOOSENING A SHOULDER JOINT, EH?
AGH!!
MY--MY ARM! MY SPECIAL ARM... THERE IS NO OTHER LIKE IT!
NOW THERE IS NOT EVEN ONE LIKE IT!
KRUNCH
DISPOSE OF HIM, SHRAPNEL. THE INFORMATION HE HAS FOR HIS OBSOLETE FRIENDS MATTERS NOT--HE WON'T LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO TELL THEM ANYWAY!

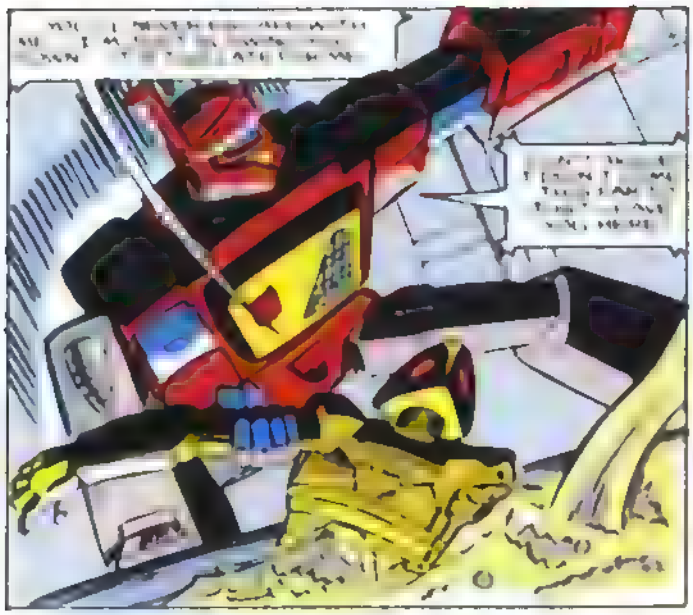
MARVEL
FREE
SPECIAL TEAMS CHARACTER CARD INSIDE!
28th Jun. 86
№67 30p
THE TRANSFORMERS
HEROIC AUTOBOT
EAT MOLTEN METAL, DECEPTICONS!

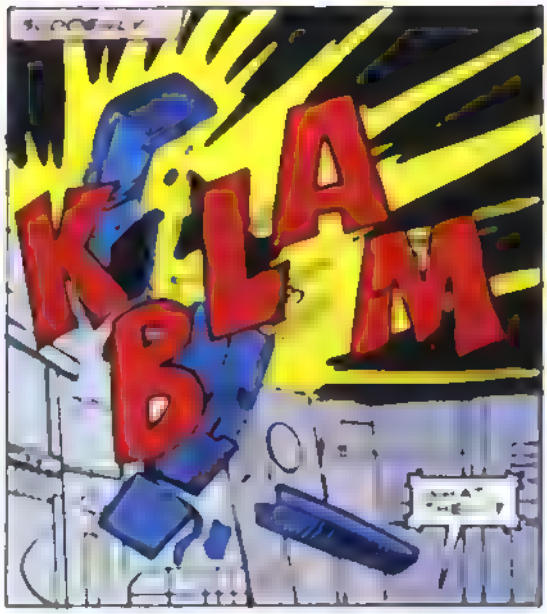
ELSEWHERE...
SCROUNGE WOULD HAVE HAD TO PASS THROUGH HERE, THE DEAD END, ON HIS WAY TO MEET ME.
EMPTIES, HAVE YOU SEEN THIS AUTOBOT LATELY?
WE SEE NO ONE HERE.
GIVE US FUEL... OR LEAVE US ALONE, MATE.
I.. I MIGHT HAVE SEEN SOMETHING...
...PERHAPS SOME FUEL... WOULD RE-ENERGIZE MY MEMORY CIRCUITS...
COSMOS STEPS FORWARD...
HERE, YOU OLD BEGGAR, DRINK THIS
AHHHH...
OKAY, DERELICT, DUMP YOUR DATA OR I'LL TEAR YOUR HEAD OPEN AND FIND IT MYSELF! WHERE'S SCROUNGE?!
TH-THE DECEPTICON SHRAPNEL C-CAPTURED HIM . FLEW HIM OFF IN THE DIRECTION OF DARKMOUNT!
TH-THAT'S ALL I KNOW!
THERE IS A HIGH PROBABILITY SCROUNGE IS DEAD BY NOW, BLASTER. THERE S NOTHING WE CAN DO BUT RETURN TO AUTOBASE.
I... I'M SORRY, BLASTER UM, WISH I COULD HELP
YEAH, BUDDY, ER... KEEP YOUR HEAD UP!
WELL, I'M STILL GOING TO FIND HIM-- BY MYSELF!

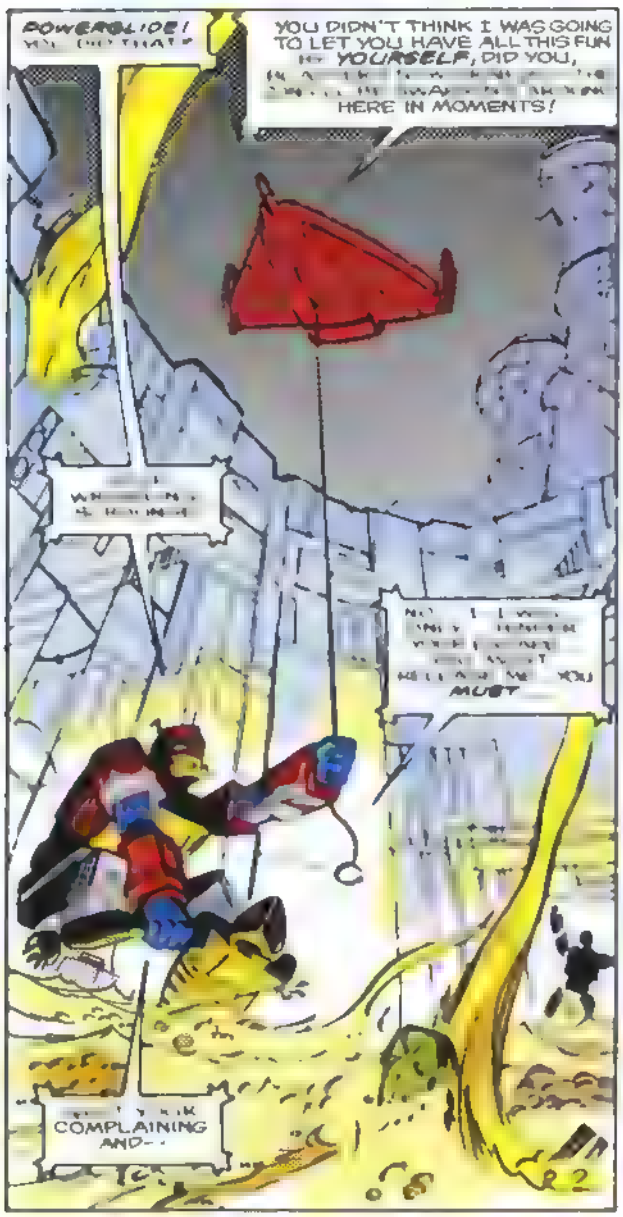

SOON, AS BLASTER REACHES THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE DECEPTICON STRONGHOLD
CHANCES ARE SCROUNGE IS DOWN THERE--IN THE SMELTING POOL!
ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT..
FIRST, I'LL SHORT-CIRCUIT THAT LASER SENTINEL TOWER WITH MY ELECTRO-SCRAMBLER...
AN AUTOBOT! COME TO FEED YOURSELF TO THE PIT, HAVE YOU?
NOOO!!
GUESS AGAIN, 'CON
BONK
BUT BLASTER QUICKLY ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION OF OTHER GUARDS, AND...
YOU'RE OUTNUMBERED, AUTOBOT! PREPARE TO JUMP!
OR WOULD YOU LIKE A PUSH?
HOLD!
THIS IS THE RENOWNED AUTOBOT WARRIOR BLASTER! I'M SURE STRAXUS WOULD FIRST WANT TO BID HIM FAREWELL--IN HIS OWN UNIQUE WAY!
WHY DID HE HAVE TO SHOW UP?
MOMENTS LATER, IN A MASSIVE NEARBY CHAMBER THAT SERVES AS A CONSTRUCTION ASSEMBLY AREA
LORD STRAXUS, I WANT YOU TO MEET SOMEBODY...


.. BLASTER!
YOU TRY MY PATIENCE, SHRAPNEL! THE DEMANDS OF THIS PROJECT ALLOW ME NO TIME TO WASTE ON WAYWARD AUTOBOTS AND IDIOTS LIKE YOU!
BUT SURELY, LORD STRAXUS, FINDING TWO AUTOBOTS WITHIN SO SHORT A TIME PERIOD SUGGESTS A POTENTIAL THREAT --
NOTHING EXISTS THAT CAN THREATEN STRAXUS! NOTHING!
KLANG
TOSS HIM IN THE POOL! AND YOU, SHRAPNEL, CAN EXPECT TO JOIN HIM THERE IF YOU CONTINUE WASTING MY TIME!
I LIKE THIS LORD STRAXUS--


--HE THINKS LIKE I DO.
WE BOTH AGREE THIS IS THE PLACE I SHOULD BE..
'CAUSE THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE I EVEN HAVE A CHANCE OF FINDING SCROUNGE
YEOWW!!
THAT STUFF IS HOT! IT SEARED MY STEEL SKIN!
MAYBE I SHOULDN'T BE HERE! I BETTER HURRY, FIND SCROUNGE AND--!
THERE HE IS!
BLASTER!
THEY CAUGHT YOU TOO.. YOU'RE DOOMED.
AH, I LET THEM CATCH ME-- SO I COULD FIND YOU! HOLD ON, LITTLE BUDDY!
H-HURRY...THE PAIN... I MUST GIVE YOU... THE INFORMATION--
FORGET THE INFORMATION--IT'S YOU I WANT!
NO

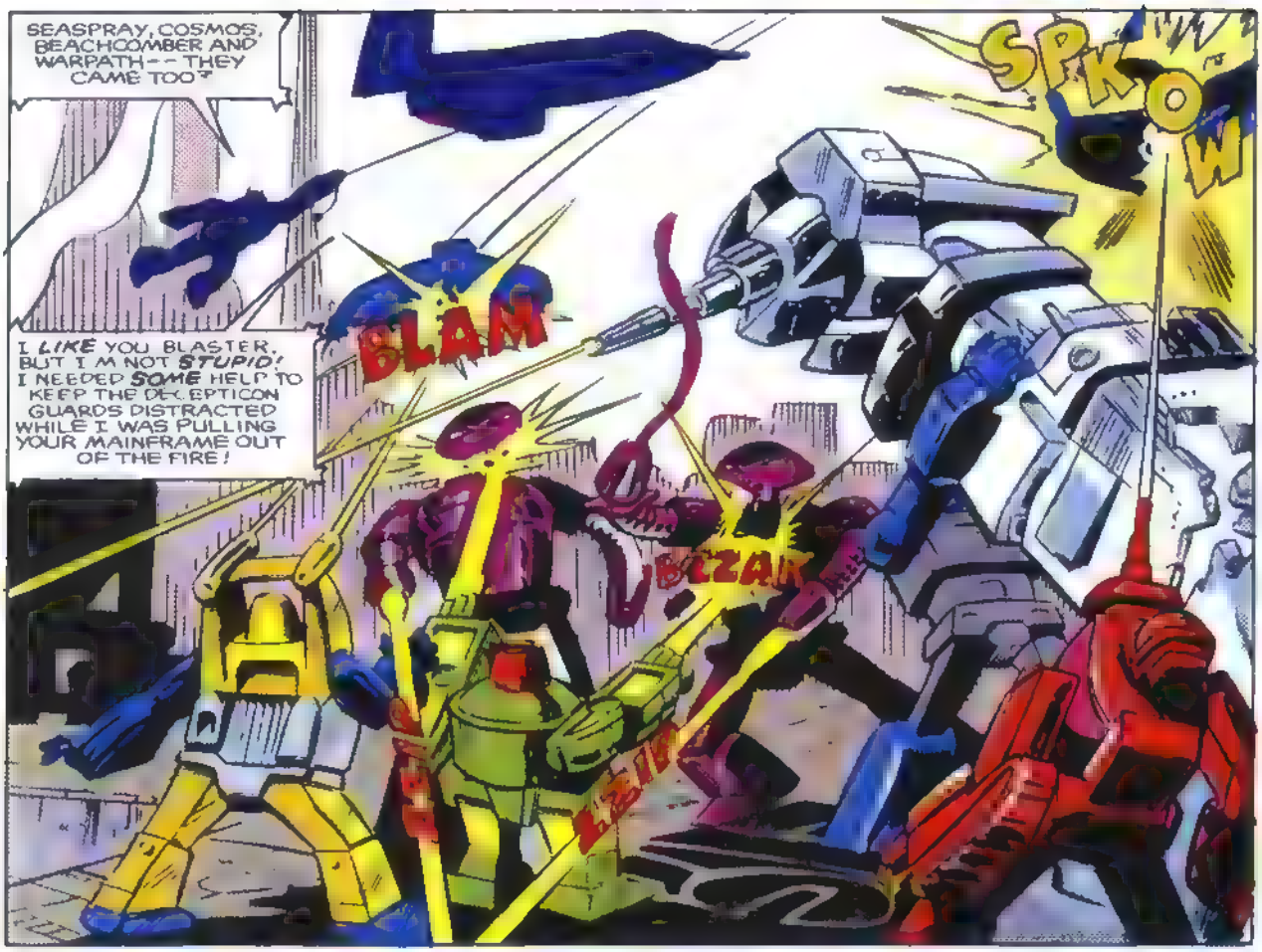


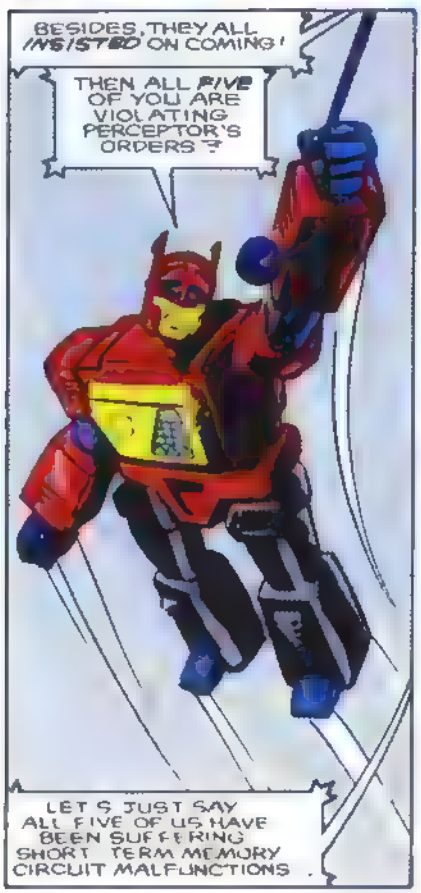

KLA
BLAM

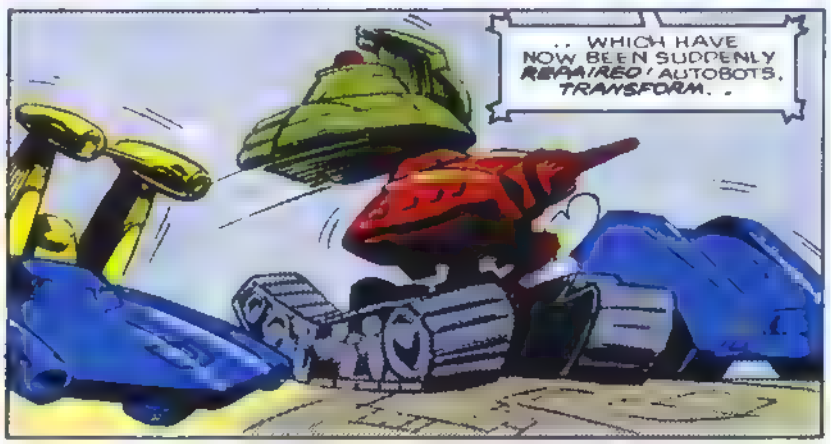

POWERGLIDE!
YOU DIDN'T THINK I WAS GOING TO LET YOU HAVE ALL THIS FUN MY YOURSELF, DID YOU,
HERE IN MOMENTS!
YOU MUST
COMPLAINING AND--

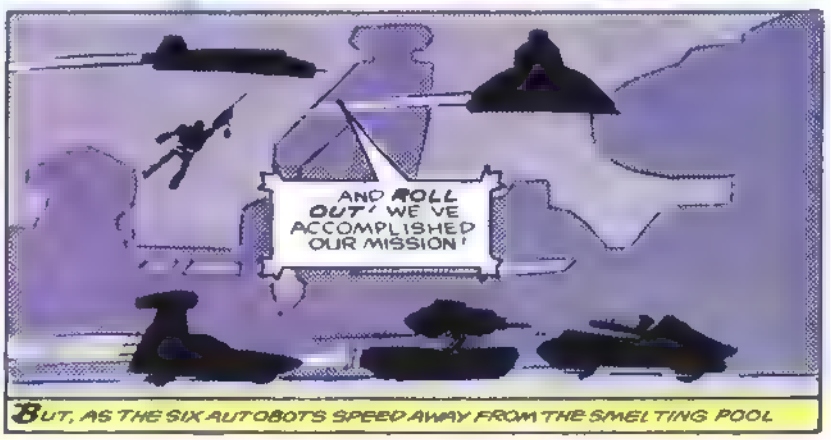
--SCRUNCH!

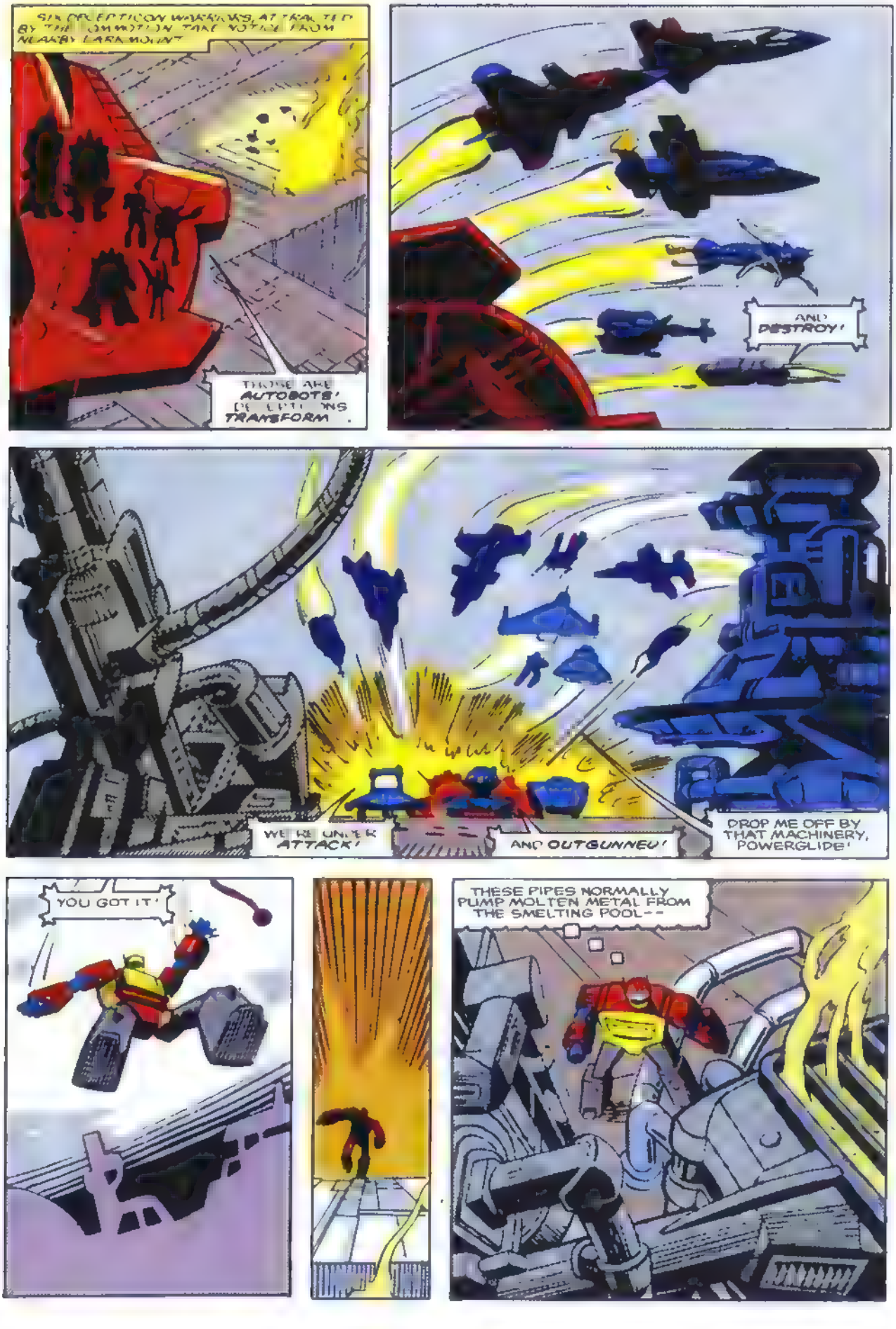
.. LET THE POOL FINISH.. DOING TO ME. WHAT IT HAS STARTED. .
I WON'T LEAVE YOU TO *DIE* HERE! YOU'RE AN *AUTOBOT!*
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A FAILURE. AS AN AUTOBOT NOW I HAVE THE CHANCE TO CHANGE THAT DO SOMETHING WORTHWHILE.
SCROUNGE!
. BUT I NEED YOUR HELP TO DO IT. BRING THIS BACK TO AUTOBASE FOR ME... *PLEASE...*
THEN MAYBE THE OTHERS. WILL. THINK.. BETTER OF ME...
I HAVE TO PULL YOU UP, BLASTER THE DECEPTICONS ARE CLOSING IN!
HURRY UP, POWERGLIDE--
-- I HAVE SOME IMPORTANT INFORMATION THAT NEEDS SAVING.

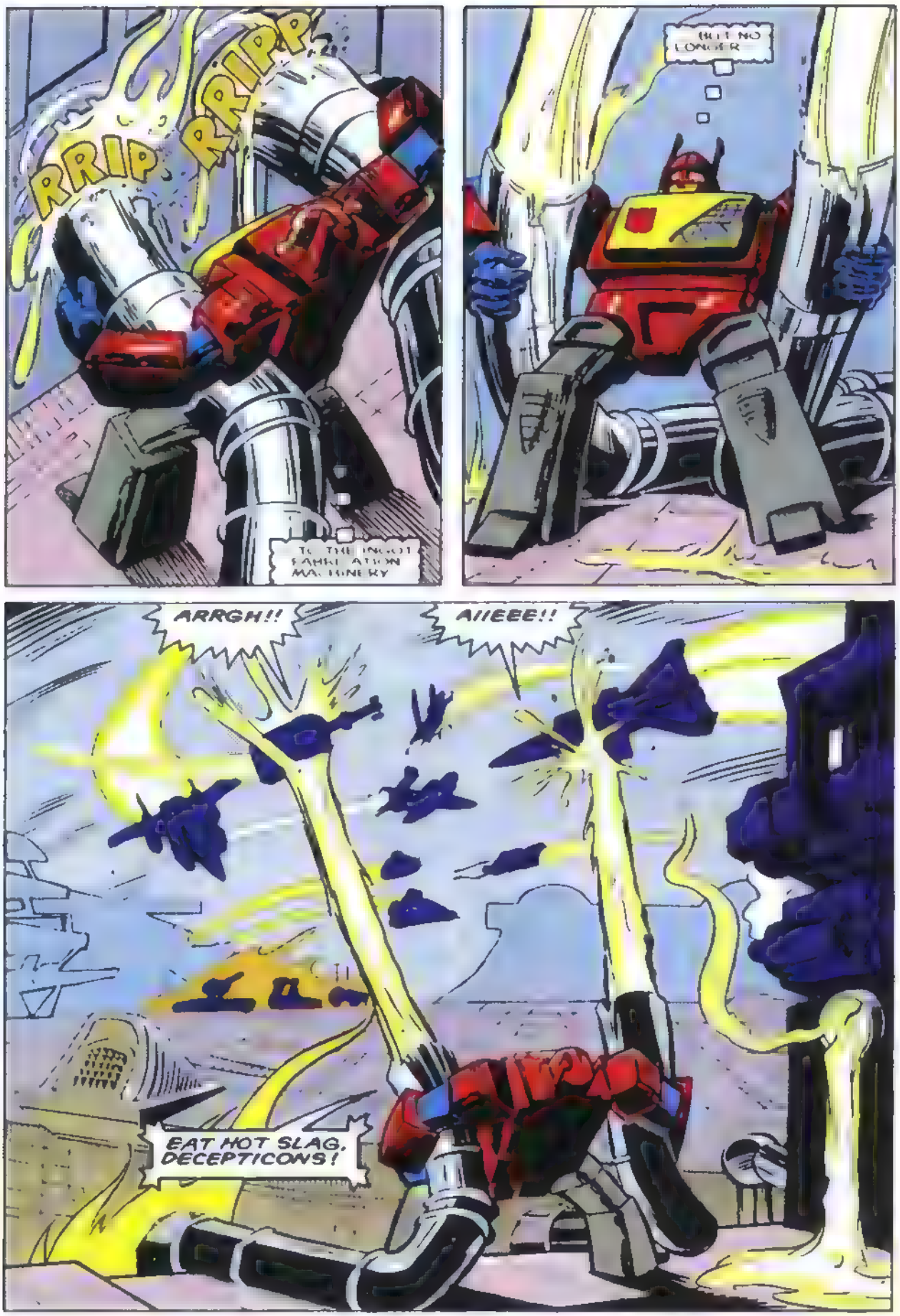

SEASPRAY, COSMOS, BEACHCOMBER AND WARPATH -- THEY CAME TOO?
I LIKE YOU BLASTER, BUT I'M NOT STUPID! I NEEDED SOME HELP TO KEEP THE DECEPTICON GUARDS DISTRACTED WHILE I WAS PULLING YOUR MAINFRAME OUT OF THE FIRE!
BLAM
SPKOW
BZZAK

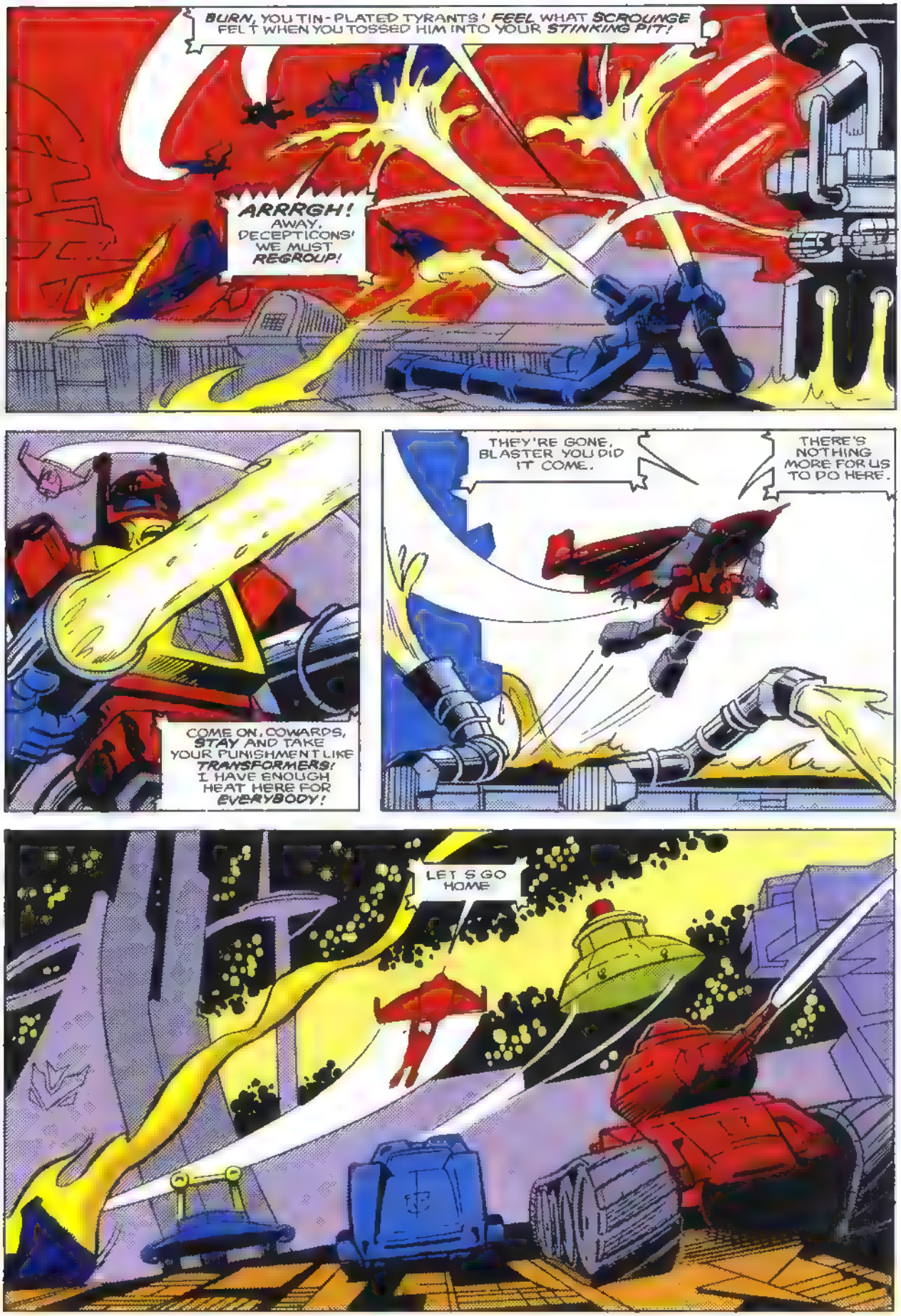

BESIDES, THEY ALL INSISTED ON COMING!
THEN ALL FIVE OF YOU ARE VIOLATING PERCEPTOR'S ORDERS?
LET'S JUST SAY ALL FIVE OF US HAVE BEEN SUFFERING SHORT TERM MEMORY CIRCUIT MALFUNCTIONS.


.. WHICH HAVE NOW BEEN SUDDENLY REPAIRED! AUTOBOTS, TRANSFORM. .


AND ROLL OUT! WE'VE ACCOMPLISHED OUR MISSION!
BUT, AS THE SIX AUTOBOTS SPEED AWAY FROM THE SMELTING POOL


SIX DECEPTICON WARSHIPS, ATTRACTED BY THE COMMOTION THAT VOTRON FROM NEARBY LARAMOUNT
THOSE ARE AUTOBOTS! DECEPTICONS TRANSFORM.
AND DESTROY!
WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!
AND OUTGUNNED!
DROP ME OFF BY THAT MACHINERY, POWERGLIDE!
YOU GOT IT!
THESE PIPES NORMALLY PUMP MOLTEN METAL FROM THE SMELTING POOL--


RRIP RRIPP
TO THE INGOT
BUT NO
LONGER
ARRGH!!
AIIEEE!!
EAT HOT SLAG,
DECEPTICONS!


BURN, YOU TIN-PLATED TYRANTS! FEEL WHAT SCROUNGE FELT WHEN YOU TOSSED HIM INTO YOUR STINKING PIT!
ARRRGH! AWAY, DECEPTICONS! WE MUST REGROUP!
COME ON, COWARDS, STAY AND TAKE YOUR PUNISHMENT LIKE TRANSFORMERS! I HAVE ENOUGH HEAT HERE FOR EVERYBODY!
THEY'RE GONE, BLASTER. YOU DID IT. COME.
THERE'S NOTHING MORE FOR US TO DO HERE.
LET'S GO HOME

SOON BACK AT AUTOBASE...

PRELIMINARY INDICATIONS ARE THAT SCROUNGE'S INFORMATION COULD BE OF GREAT SIGNIFICANCE..

...IT'S APPARENTLY AN INTERSPACE TRANSMISSION. THIS CONSOLE WILL DECODE IT INTO UNDERSTANDABLE AUDIO AND VIDEO SIGNALS.

SWEEPER

"GREETINGS, FELLOW DECEPTICONS, THIS IS *SOUNDWAVE.** BEFORE YOU IS *EARTH*, A PLANET *RICH* IN ENERGY RESOURCES!

* LONG TIME READERS WILL RECOGNIZE THIS TRANSMISSION AS THE ONE SOUNDWAVE SENT IN TRANSFORMERS #10

"ITS DOMINANT LIFE FORM IS THE *HUMAN*, A PUNY, PRIMITIVE ORGANIC CREATURE INFERIOR TO TRANSFORMERS IN EVERY WAY.

"OUR GROUP OF DECEPTICONS, LED BY *MEGATRON*, CRASH-LANDED HERE NEARLY 50,000 VORNS AGO. WE INTEND TO *CONQUER* EARTH AND USE ITS ENERGY TO REFUEL CYBERTRON, MAKING IT THE MOST POWERFUL, FEARSOME PLANET IN THE GALAXY!

"WE ASK THAT YOU MAKE THE NECESSARY ARRANGEMENTS TO ASSIST US IN THIS ENDEAVOR.

"BUT THERE IS ONE FORCE ON EARTH THAT COULD STAND IN OUR WAY--A GROUP OF AUTOBOTS LED BY *OPTIMUS PRIME!*"

HE LIVES! *OPTIMUS PRIME LIVES!*

PRAISE THE PRIMARY PROGRAM!

THIS RECORDING IS *FANTASTIC*, BLASTER--AND, MORE IMPORTANTLY THAN GIVING US *MERE FACTS*...IT GIVES US *HOPE!*

AND THERE IS NO GREATER GIFT THAN *THAT!*

WHEREVER YOU ARE, SCROUNGE, I HOPE YOU HEARD THAT..

...YOU DID GOOD, LITTLE BUDDY.

NEXT ISSUE

THE COSMIC CONCLUSION OF *RETURN TO CYBERTRON*--

THE BRIDGE TO NOWHERE!

(75¢ TOLL. EXACT CHANGE NOT NECESSARY.)

MARVEL

FREE SPECIAL TEAMS CHARACTER CARD INSIDE!

5th Jul 86

30p

THE TRANSFORMERS

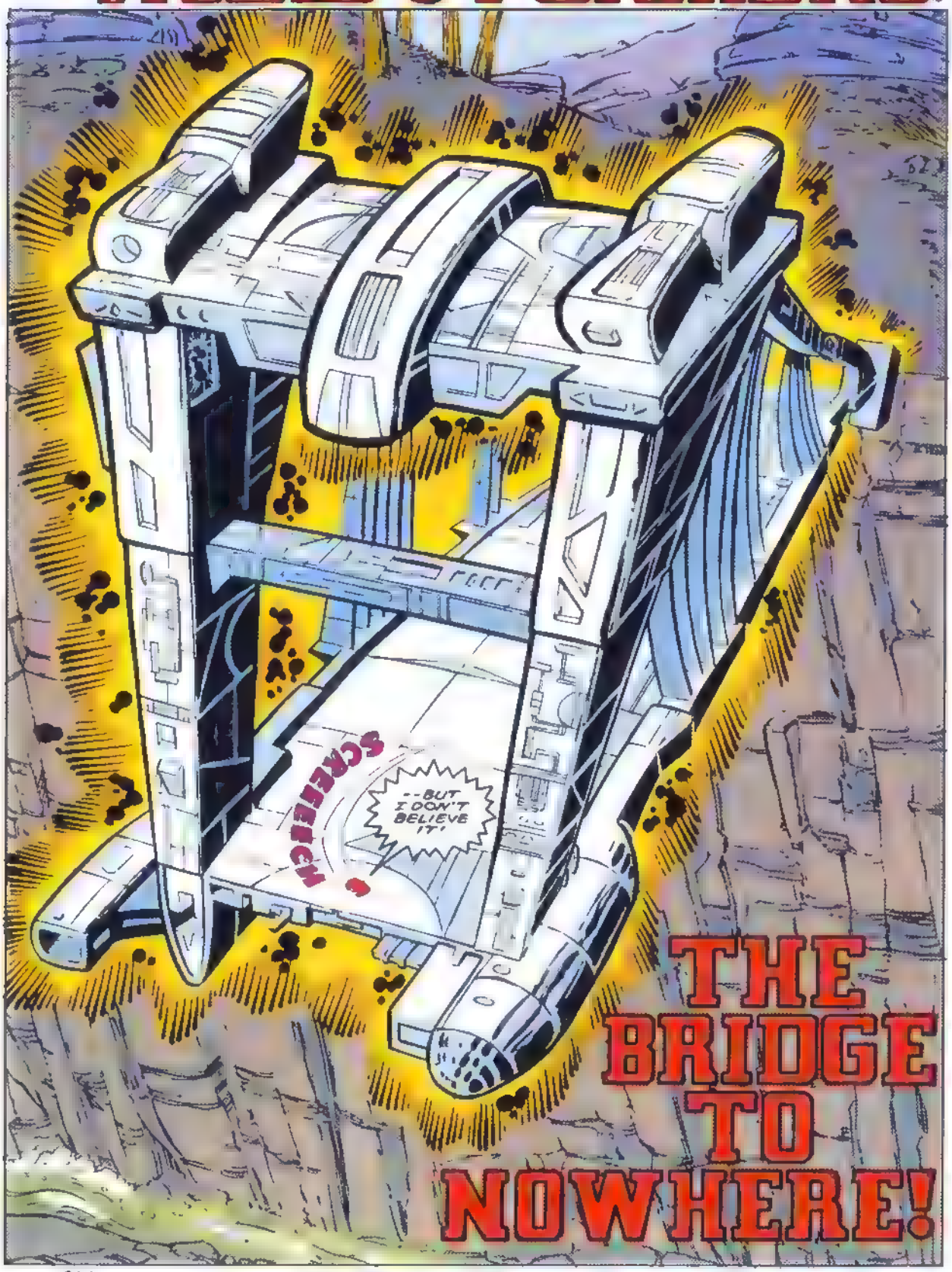
HEROIC AUTOBOT

The Gap Gen

THE WAR OF THE WORLDS!

COOL, CLEAN AIR, SPARKLING WATERS SPECTACULAR SCENERY- THE WILDERNESS BORDERING THE COLUMBIA RIVER GORGE IN NORTHERN OREGON FREELY REVEALS THE GLORIOUS TREASURES OF NATURE TO ANYONE WHO LOOKS
ON THIS SPRING MORNING THE WILDERNESS HAS SOMETHING ELSE TO REVEAL
SOMETHING NATURE HAD NO HAND IN CREATING
SOMETHING MAN HAD NO HAND IN CREATING
THIS WAS A GREAT IDEA, CHARLIE I'VE NEVER SEEN THE WOODS LOOK MORE BEAUTIFUL!
YEAH RITA, IT MAKES YOU THANKFUL THAT PLACES LIKE THIS ARE STILL AROUND!
HEY, LOOK AT THAT!
IS THAT A BRIDGE?
WHAT'S A BRIDGE DOING OUT HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE?
I DON'T KNOW! LET'S TAKE A LOOK!
WOW! I'VE NEVER SEEN A BRIDGE LIKE THIS BEFORE!
LET'S DRIVE ACROSS TO THE OTHER SIDE!
CHARLIE-- LOOK!
I-I SEE IT RITA--

THE TRANSFORMERS

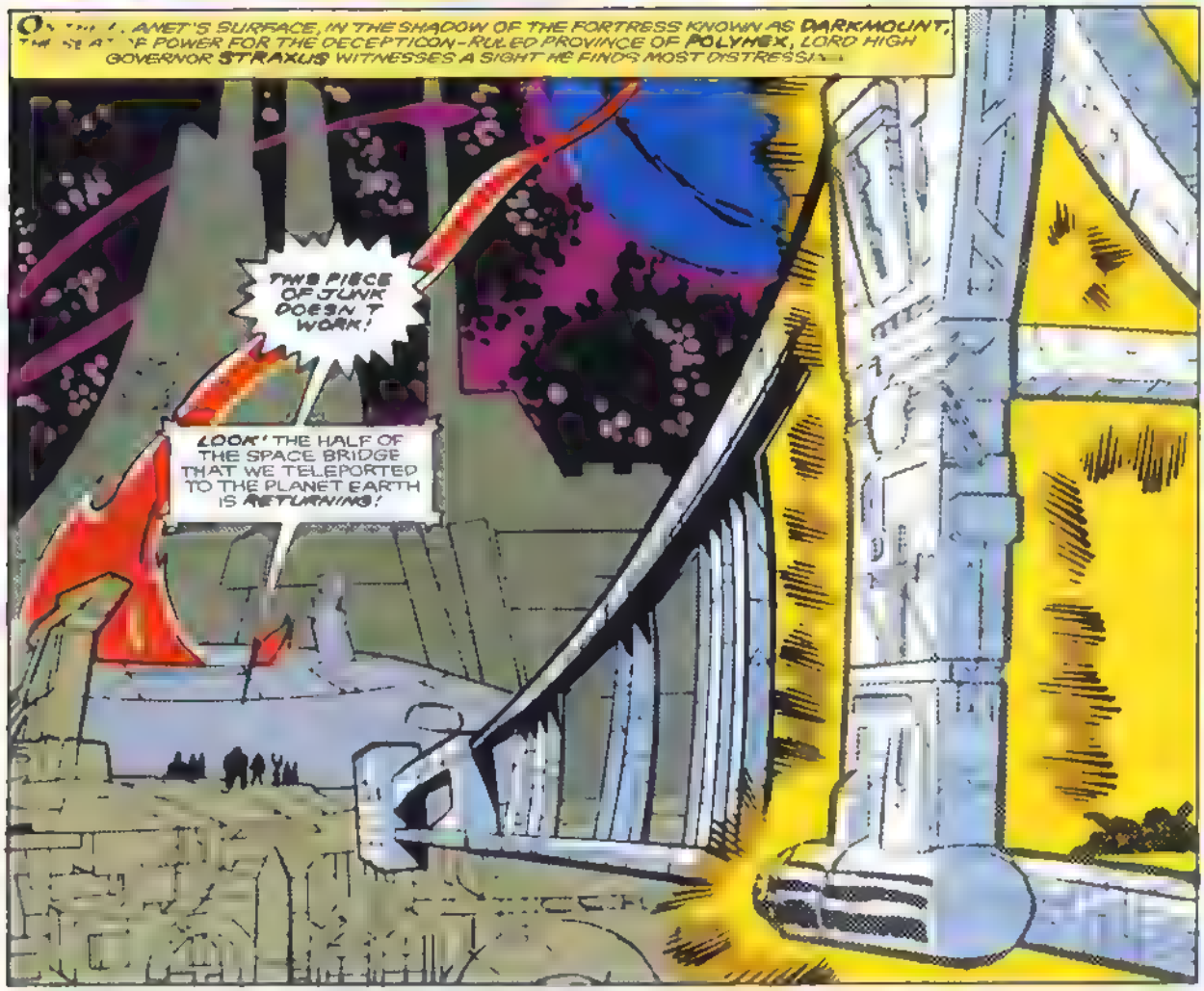


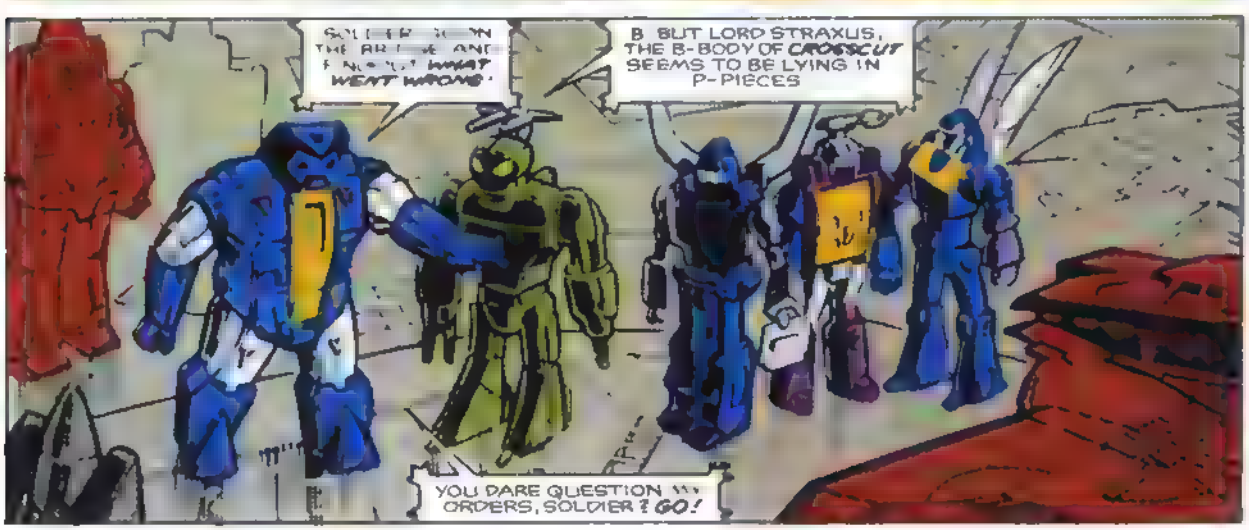
THE BRIDGE TO NOWHERE!

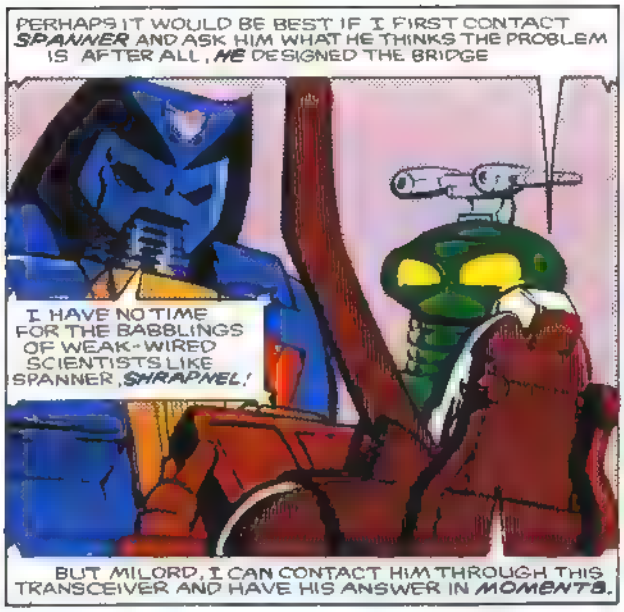
BOB BUDIANSKY WRITER • DON PERLIN PENCILER • WILLIAMS & COLLETTA INKERS • JANICE CHIANG LETTERER • NEL YOMTOV COLORIST • MIKE CARLIN EDITOR • JIM SHOOTER EDITOR IN CHIEF

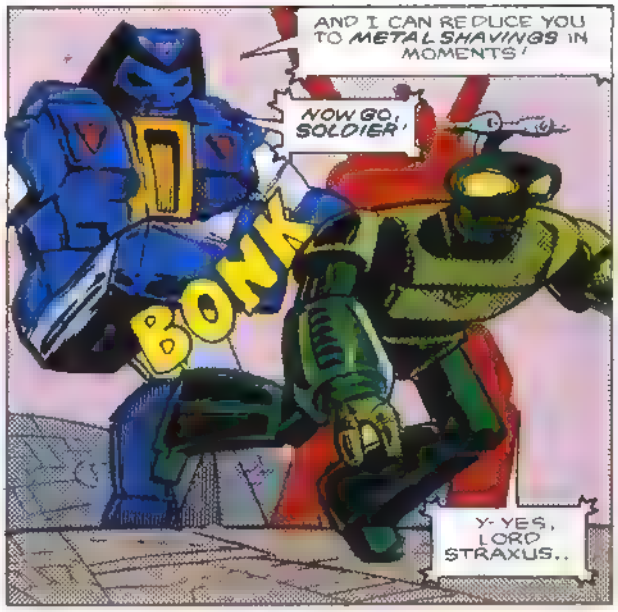
CHARLEY--- SOMETHING'S APPEARING!
IT IT'S SOME KIND OF MONSTER!
AND IT JUST BLEW UP!
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
SKRAAK
CH CHARLIE, WHAT IS THIS- - WHAT KIND OF BRIDGE ONLY GOES HALFWAY ACROSS.. AND HAS MONSTERS MATERIALIZE ON IT?!
I DON T KNOW, RITA
VVROOOOMMMM
.. BUT WE RE NOT STICKING AROUND LONG ENOUGH TO FIND OUT
...AND NEITHER IS THE BRIDGE!

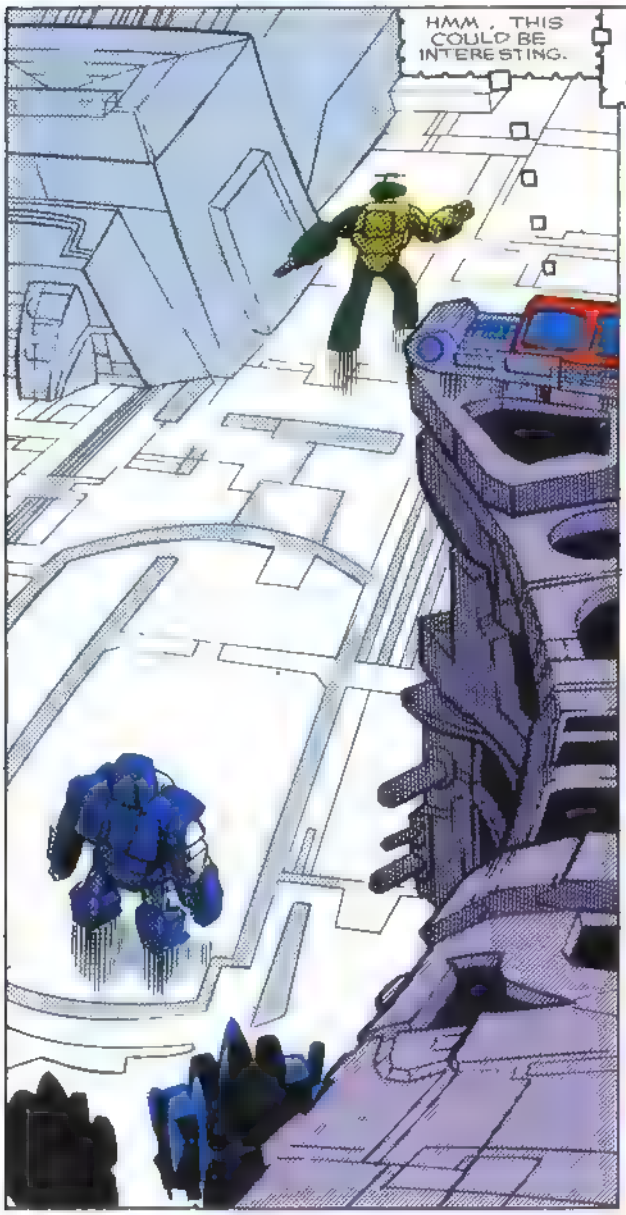
Meanwhile
This is the planet Cybertron and its two moons.
It is the homeworld of a race of powerful mechanical beings, the Transformers
For untold millennia, Cybertron
the noble Autobots and the evil Decepticons

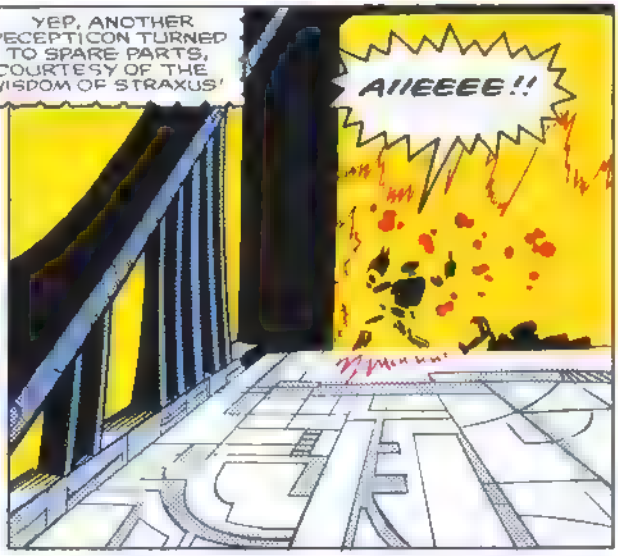

On the planet's surface, in the shadow of the fortress known as Darkmount, the seat of power for the Decepticon-ruled province of Polyhex, Lord High Governor Straxus witnesses a sight he finds most distressing.
This piece of junk doesn't work!
Look! The half of the space bridge that we teleported to the planet Earth is returning!


Soldier, on the ground! I don't know what went wrong.
B-but Lord Straxus, the B-body of Crosscut seems to be lying in P-pieces
You dare question my orders, soldier? Go!

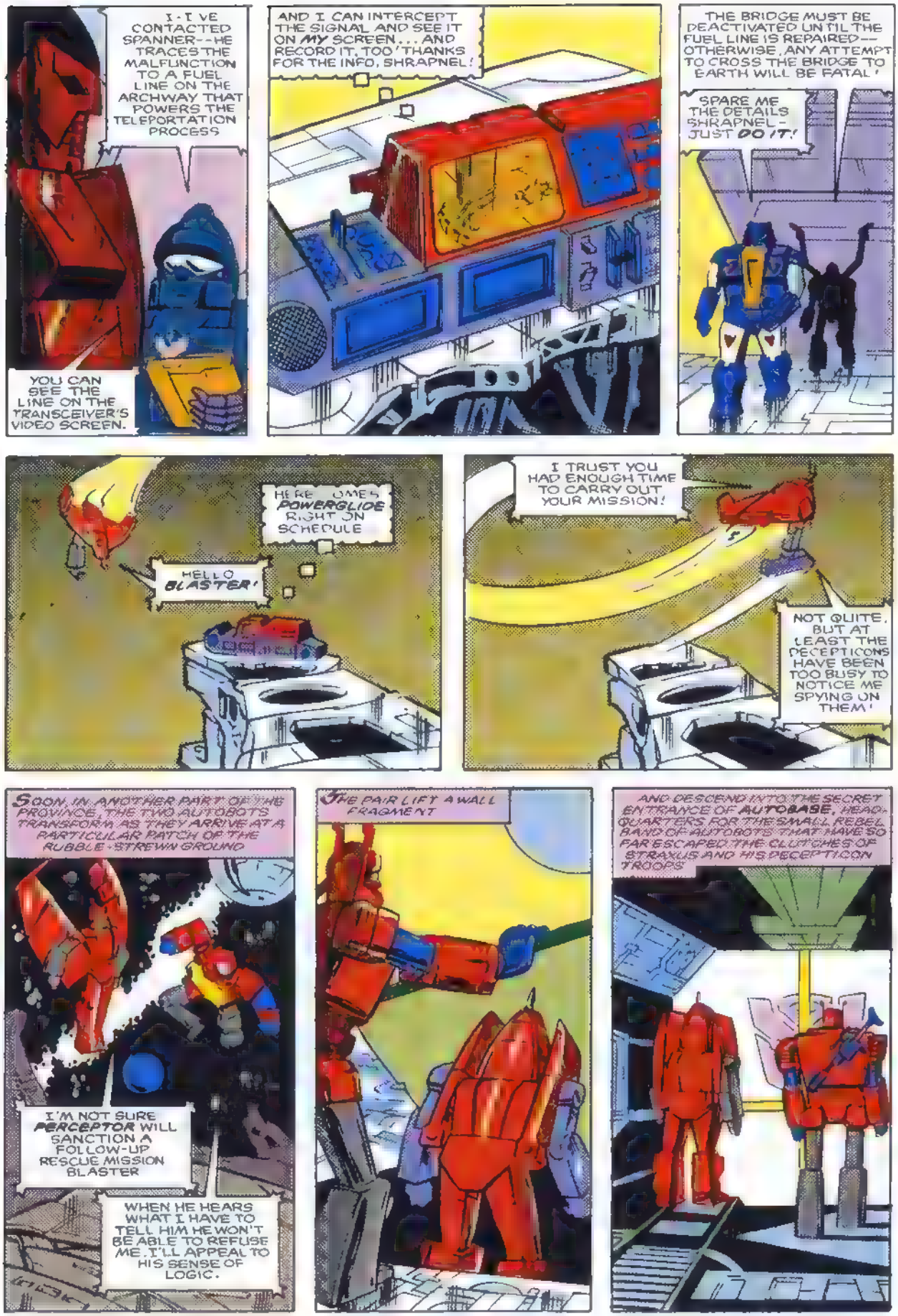

PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BEST IF I FIRST CONTACT SPANNER AND ASK HIM WHAT HE THINKS THE PROBLEM IS. AFTER ALL, HE DESIGNED THE BRIDGE
I HAVE NO TIME FOR THE BABBLINGS OF WEAK-WIRED SCIENTISTS LIKE SPANNER, SHRAPNEL!
BUT MILORD, I CAN CONTACT HIM THROUGH THIS TRANSCEIVER AND HAVE HIS ANSWER IN MOMENTS.


AND I CAN REDUCE YOU TO METAL SHAVINGS IN MOMENTS!
NOW GO, SOLDIER!
BONK
Y-YES, LORD STRAXUS..


HMM. THIS COULD BE INTERESTING.


YEP, ANOTHER DECEPTICON TURNED TO SPARE PARTS, COURTESY OF THE WISDOM OF STRAXUS!
AIIEEEE!!

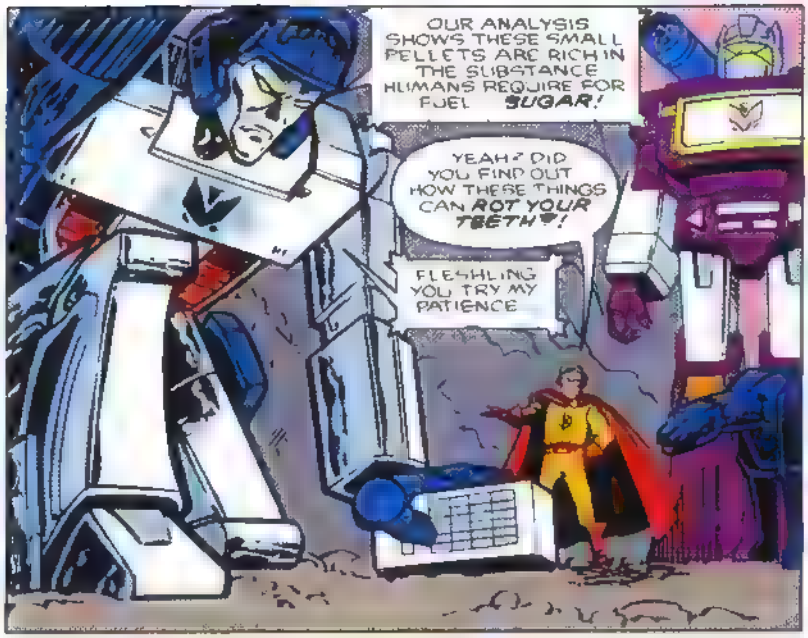
SHRAPNEL, CLEAN THAT MESS UP! NOW!
B-BUT, MILORD.

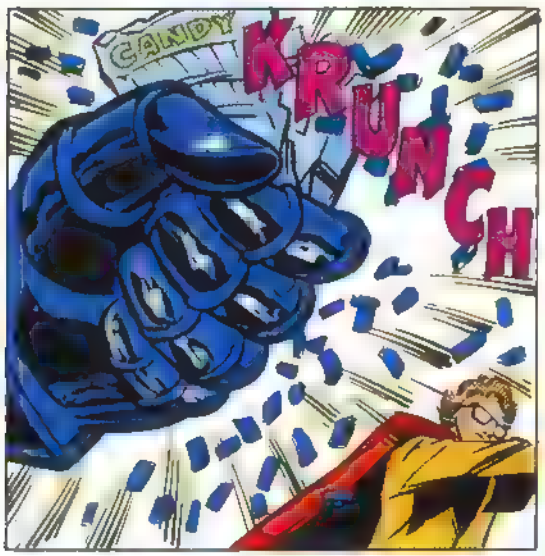

I-I'VE CONTACTED SPANNER--HE TRACES THE MALFUNCTION TO A FUEL LINE ON THE ARCHWAY THAT POWERS THE TELEPORTATION PROCESS
YOU CAN SEE THE LINE ON THE TRANSCEIVER'S VIDEO SCREEN.
AND I CAN INTERCEPT THE SIGNAL AND SEE IT ON MY SCREEN... AND RECORD IT, TOO! THANKS FOR THE INFO, SHRAPNEL!
THE BRIDGE MUST BE DEACTIVATED UNTIL THE FUEL LINE IS REPAIRED--OTHERWISE, ANY ATTEMPT TO CROSS THE BRIDGE TO EARTH WILL BE FATAL!
SPARE ME THE DETAILS SHRAPNEL--JUST DO IT!
HERE COMES POWERGLIDE RIGHT ON SCHEDULE
HELLO BLASTER!
I TRUST YOU HAD ENOUGH TIME TO CARRY OUT YOUR MISSION!
NOT QUITE, BUT AT LEAST THE DECEPTICONS HAVE BEEN TOO BUSY TO NOTICE ME SPYING ON THEM!
SOON, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE PROVINCE, THE TWO AUTOBOTS TRANSFORM AS THEY ARRIVE AT A PARTICULAR PATCH OF THE RUBBLE-STREWN GROUND
I'M NOT SURE PERCEPTOR WILL SANCTION A FOLLOW-UP RESCUE MISSION BLASTER
WHEN HE HEARS WHAT I HAVE TO TELL HIM HE WON'T BE ABLE TO REFUSE ME. I'LL APPEAL TO HIS SENSE OF LOGIC.
THE PAIR LIFT A WALL FRAGMENT
AND DESCEND INTO THE SECRET ENTRANCE OF AUTOBASE, HEADQUARTERS FOR THE SMALL REBEL BAND OF AUTOBOTS THAT HAVE SO FAR ESCAPED THE CLUTCHES OF STRAXUS AND HIS DECEPTICON TROOPS

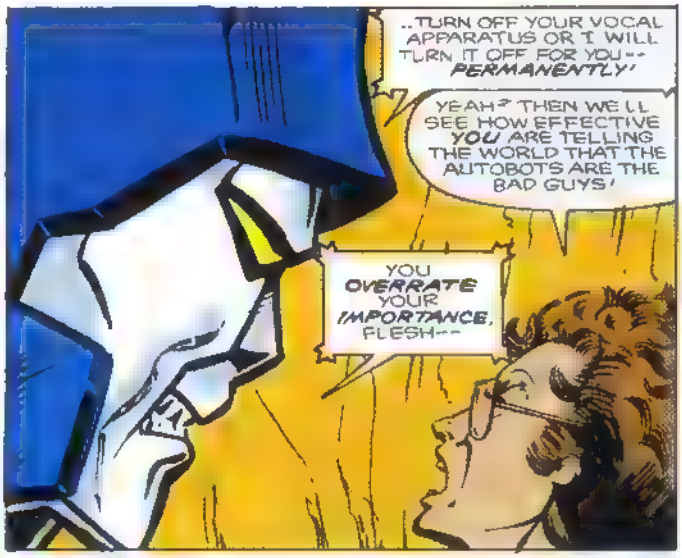
INSIDE...
GREETINGS, COMMANDER PERCEPTOR I'VE LOCATED SPANNER--KIND OF THE DECEPTICONS HAVE HIM, BUT I LL NEED MORE TIME TO FIND OUT PRECISELY WHERE, BEFORE I RESCUE HIM
AND IS THAT YOUR COMPLETE REPORT?
NO I FOUND OUT THAT THE SPACE BRIDGE APPEARS TO BE NEARLY OPERATIONAL
THEN WE MUST DESTROY IT IMMEDIATELY! THOUGH A DIRECT ATTACK ON THE DECEPTICONS POSES A GREATER RISK TO US, ALLOWING THE BRIDGE TO FUNCTION IS FAR RISKIER!
HOLD ON! SPANNER IS A NEUTRAL--AND A CAPTIVE! ANY ATTACK PUTS HIM IN DANGER!
WE CAN'T ALLOW THIS LOUSY WAR TO CAUSE ANOTHER INNOCENT TO DIE!
NOT LIKE I ALLOWED YOU TO DIE, SCROUNGE.*
*THE TRAGIC FATE OF BLASTER'S FRIEND SCROUNGE WAS CHRONICLED LAST ISSUE
UNDERSTAND THIS, BLASTER--THE DECEPTICONS KIDNAPPED SPANNER TO BUILD A SPACE BRIDGE WHICH WILL ALLOW THEM TO TRAVEL TO AND PLUNDER THE PLANET EARTH FOR ITS ENERGY RESOURCES
SHOULD THAT COME TO PASS, WE AUTOBOTS ARE DOOMED!
WE HAVEN'T THE TIME FOR A SECOND RESCUE ATTEMPT OF SPANNER. OUR DUTY IS TO DEFEAT THE DECEPTICONS--AND THAT FAR OUTWEIGHS THE LIFE OF ANY ONE TRANSFORMER!
AND FOR THE AUTOBOTS TO MAXIMIZE THEIR PROBABILITY FOR SUCCESS I NEED YOUR TOTAL COMMITMENT
YOU'VE GOT IT
AUTOBOTS, PREPARE TO ROLL OUT!

MEANWHILE, BACK ON THE PLANET EARTH...
IN THE POWDER RIVER BASIN OF EASTERN
...AND SO I, ROBOT-MASTER, AM PUTTING THE GOVERNMENT, THE ARMY, EVERYONE ON NOTICE--STAY AWAY FROM THIS COAL MINE...
FOR MY ROBOT WARRIORS ARE EVERYWHERE--
WELL DONE, YOUR BROADCAST COVERED THE ENTIRE NORTH AMERICAN CONTINENT. THANKS TO THE INTERSPACIAL TRANSMITTER RECEIVER TOWER I BUILT OUTSIDE THE CAVE ENTRANCE.
YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED
AHH GO STUFF THAT OVERBROWN ANTENNA UP YOUR EXHAUST SOUNDWAVE! I'M TIRED OF SHILLING FOR YOU TELEVANGELISTS! TRYING TO SCARE THE PUBLIC INTO THINKING THE AUTHORITIES ARE AS BAD AS YOU GUYS *
I WANT TO SPEAK TO THE BIG MAN! NOW!
MEGATRON'S CIRCUITRY HAS NO TOLERANCE FOR DISSENT
THEN MAYBE I'LL HAVE TO RE-PROGRAM THE BIG BUCKET HEAD!
WAS PRESSURED INTO THIS ROLE BY THE DECEPTICONS IN TRANSFORMERS #15
FLESHLING WHY DO YOU DISTURB ME?
THE NAME'S DONNY FINKLEBERG, MEGGY-- AND I WANT TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOU!
I'M SICK OF THIS ROUTINE! I'M TIRED OF YOUR INGRATES' LACK OF APPRECIATION FOR THE JOB I DO. THESE LIVING CONDITIONS AREN'T FIT FOR A RUSTY CAN! I CAN'T EVEN LIGHT A CIGARETTE IN HERE BECAUSE THE COAL DUST IN THE AIR MIGHT IGNITE!
I HAVE DONE EVERYTHING TO MAKE YOUR STAY PLEASURABLE
EVEN NOW RAVAGE DELIVERS YOUR EVENING MEAL!
HUM-?
SKRUNK

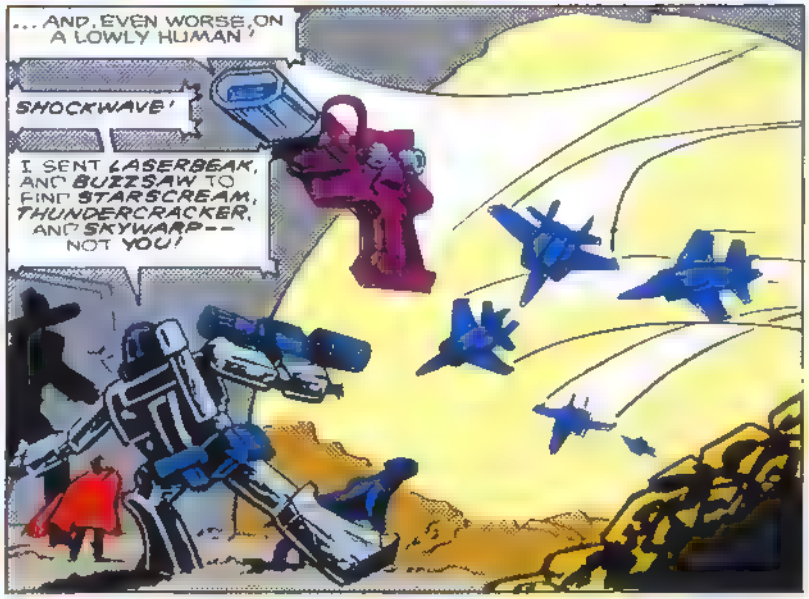
CANDY BARS! YOU DECEPTICONS CALL THIS JUNK FOOD?!
CANDY

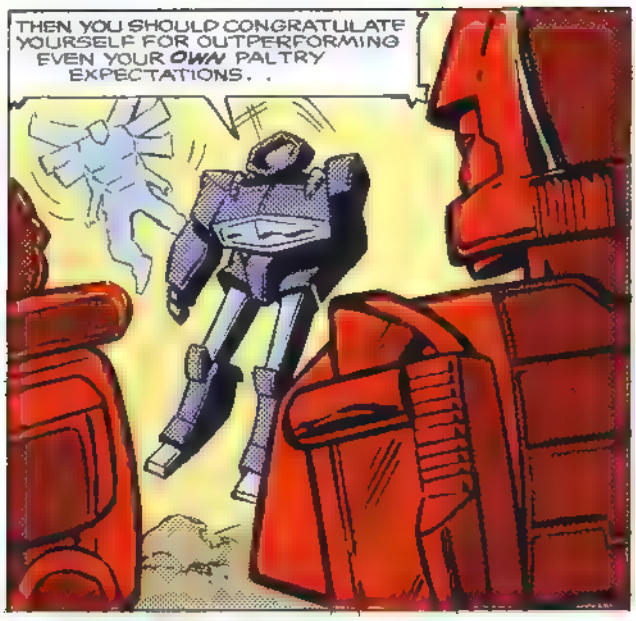

OUR ANALYSIS SHOWS THESE SMALL PELLETS ARE RICH IN THE SUBSTANCE HUMANS REQUIRE FOR FUEL SUGAR!
YEAH? DID YOU FIND OUT HOW THESE THINGS CAN ROT YOUR TEETH?!
FLESHLING YOU TRY MY PATIENCE

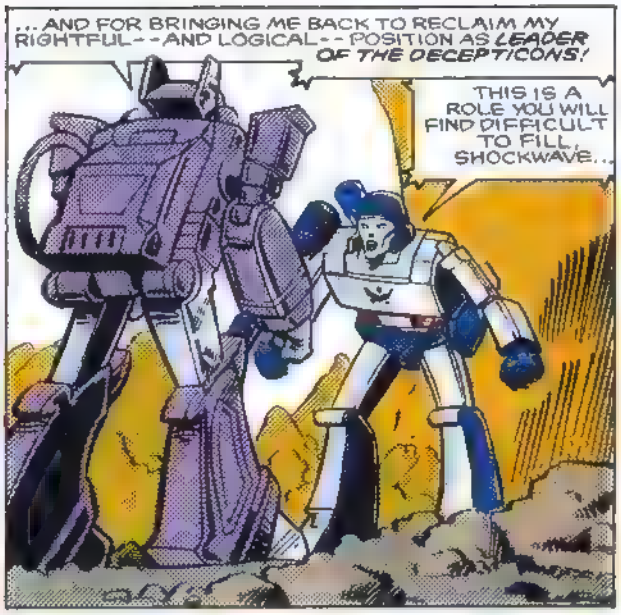

CANDY
KRUNCH

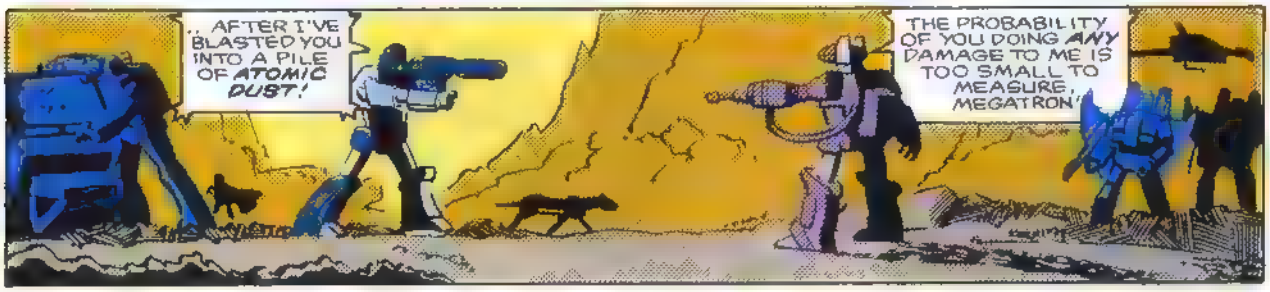

..TURN OFF YOUR VOCAL APPARATUS OR I WILL TURN IT OFF FOR YOU-- PERMANENTLY!
YEAH? THEN WE'LL SEE HOW EFFECTIVE YOU ARE TELLING THE WORLD THAT THE AUTOBOTS ARE THE BAD GUYS!
YOU OVERRATE YOUR IMPORTANCE, FLESH--

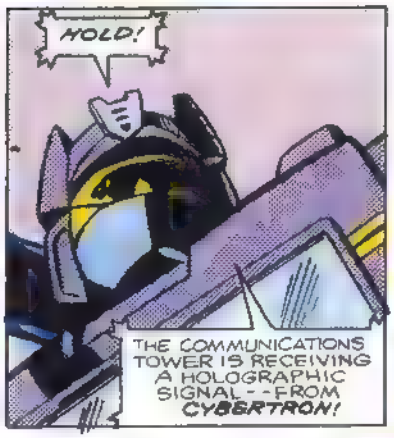
HOW LIKE YOU, MEGATRON, TO BE FOOLISHLY EXPENDING YOUR ENERGY ON EMOTIONAL OUTBURSTS...

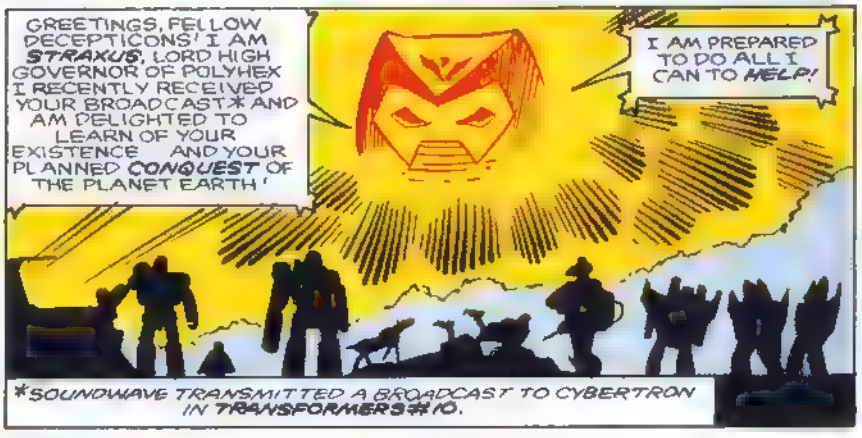

...AND, EVEN WORSE, ON A LOWLY HUMAN!
SHOCKWAVE!
I SENT LASERBEAK, AND BUZZSAW TO FIND STARSCREAM, THUNDERCRACKER, AND SKYWARP-- NOT YOU!


THEN YOU SHOULD CONGRATULATE YOURSELF FOR OUTPERFORMING EVEN YOUR *OWN* PALTRY EXPECTATIONS. .

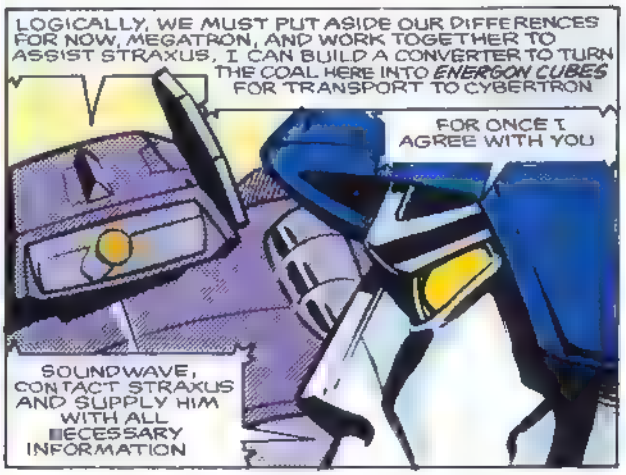

...AND FOR BRINGING ME BACK TO RECLAIM MY RIGHTFUL--AND LOGICAL--POSITION AS *LEADER OF THE DECEPTICONS!*
THIS IS A ROLE YOU WILL FIND DIFFICULT TO FILL, SHOCKWAVE...

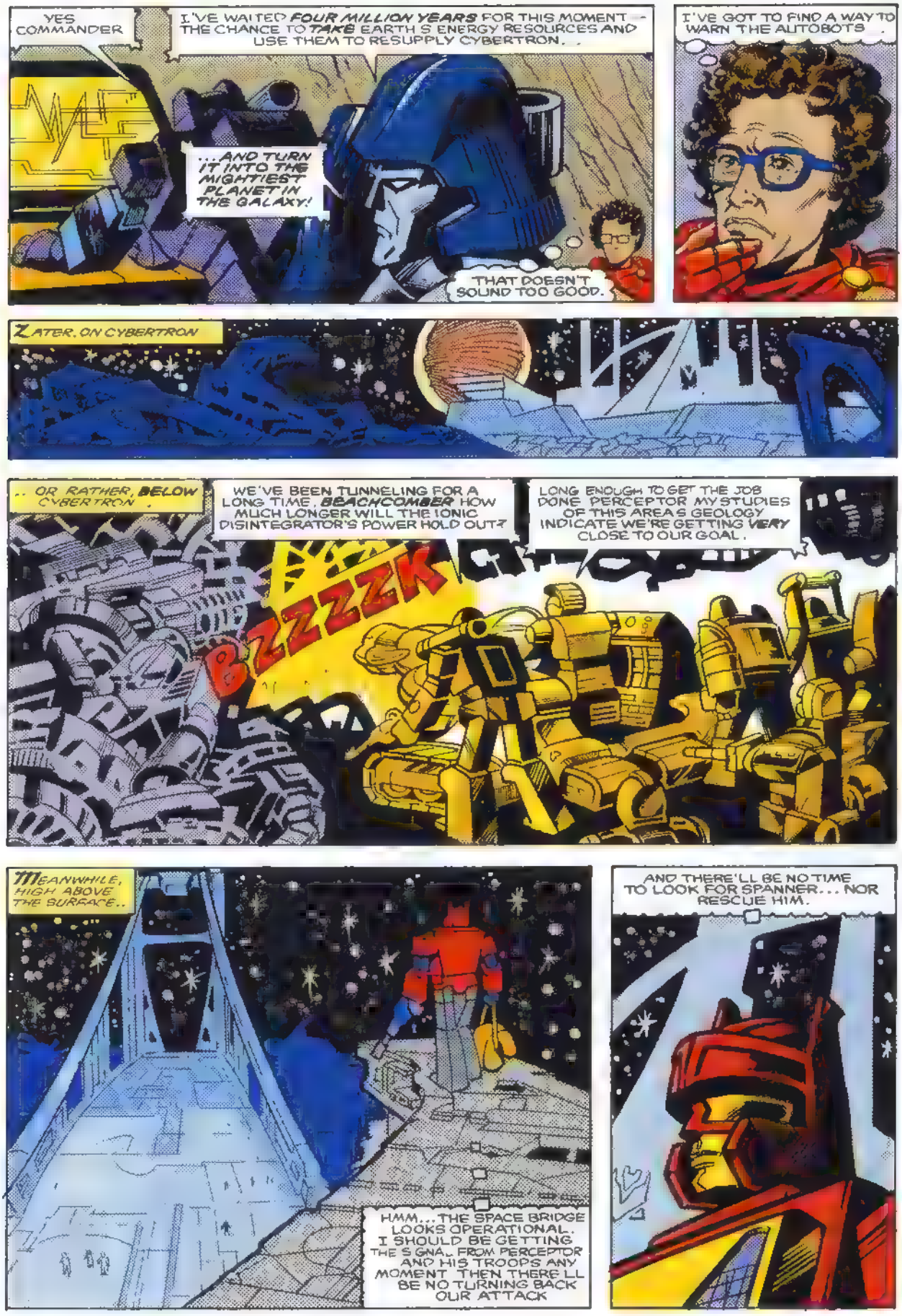

..AFTER I'VE BLASTED YOU INTO A PILE OF *ATOMIC DUST!*
THE PROBABILITY OF YOU DOING *ANY* DAMAGE TO ME IS TOO SMALL TO MEASURE, MEGATRON!


HOLD!
THE COMMUNICATIONS TOWER IS RECEIVING A HOLOGRAPHIC SIGNAL--FROM *CYBERTRON!*

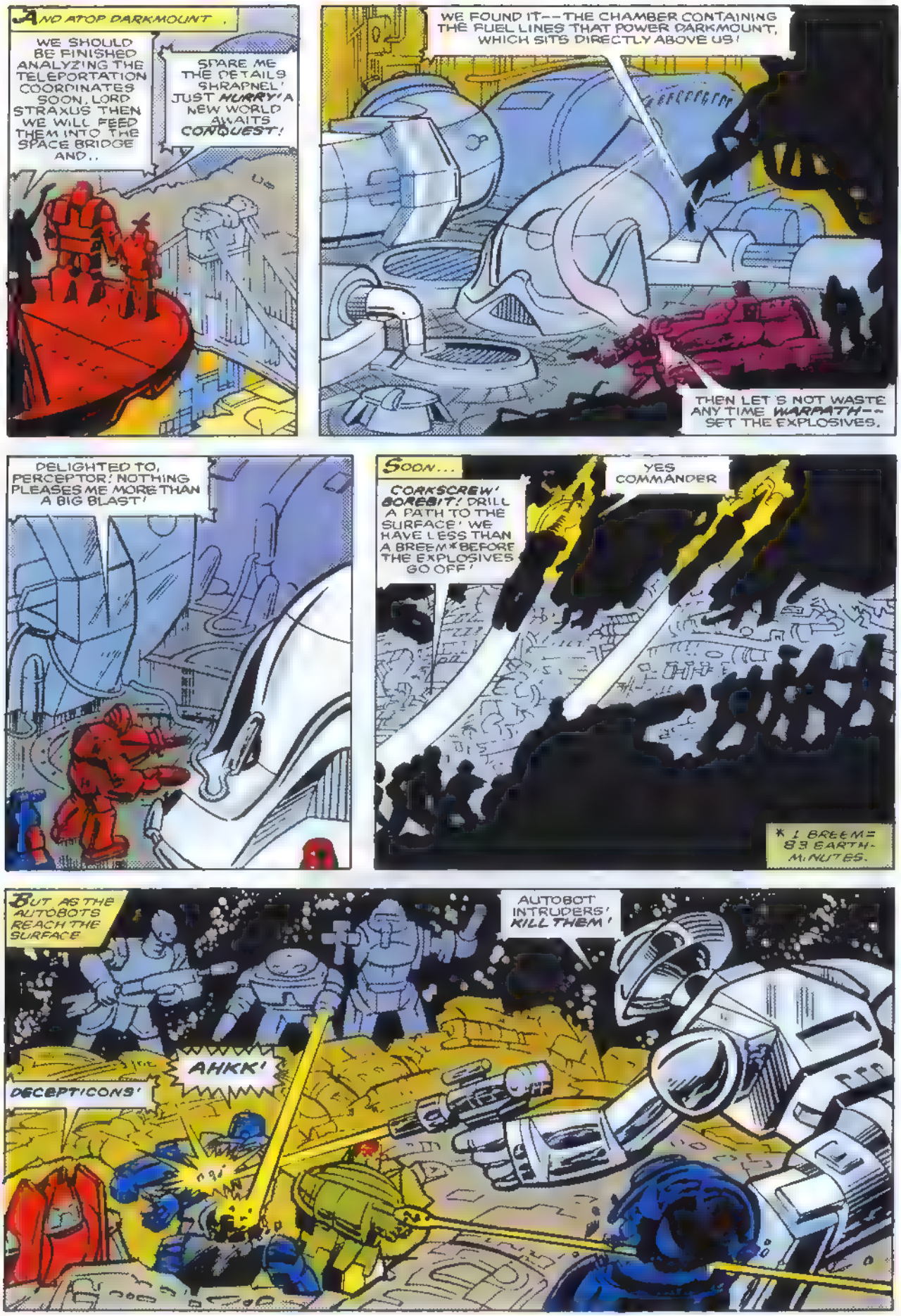

GREETINGS, FELLOW DECEPTICONS! I AM *STRAXUS*, LORD HIGH GOVERNOR OF POLYHEX I RECENTLY RECEIVED YOUR BROADCAST* AND AM DELIGHTED TO LEARN OF YOUR EXISTENCE AND YOUR PLANNED *CONQUEST* OF THE PLANET EARTH!
I AM PREPARED TO DO ALL I CAN TO *HELP!*
*SOUNDWAVE TRANSMITTED A BROADCAST TO CYBERTRON IN TRANSFORMERS #10.

I STAND READY TO ACTIVATE AN INTERDIMENSIONAL SPACE BRIDGE THAT WILL ALLOW INSTANTANEOUS TRAVEL BETWEEN OUR TWO WORLDS!
I AWAIT YOUR RESPONSE.

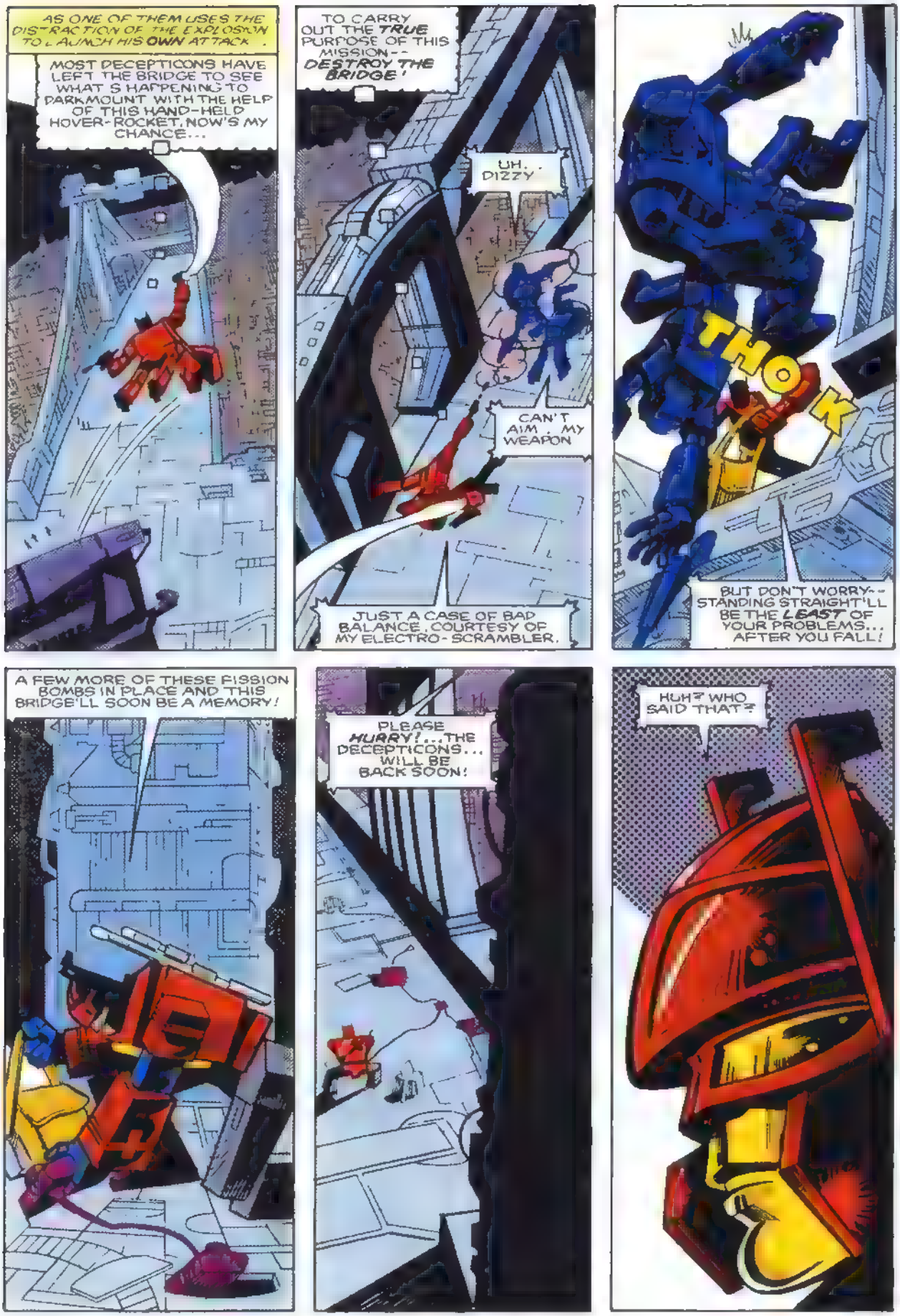

LOGICALLY, WE MUST PUT ASIDE OUR DIFFERENCES FOR NOW, MEGATRON, AND WORK TOGETHER TO ASSIST STRAXUS, I CAN BUILD A CONVERTER TO TURN THE COAL HERE INTO *ENERGON CUBES* FOR TRANSPORT TO CYBERTRON
FOR ONCE I AGREE WITH YOU
SOUNDWAVE, CONTACT STRAXUS AND SUPPLY HIM WITH ALL NECESSARY INFORMATION

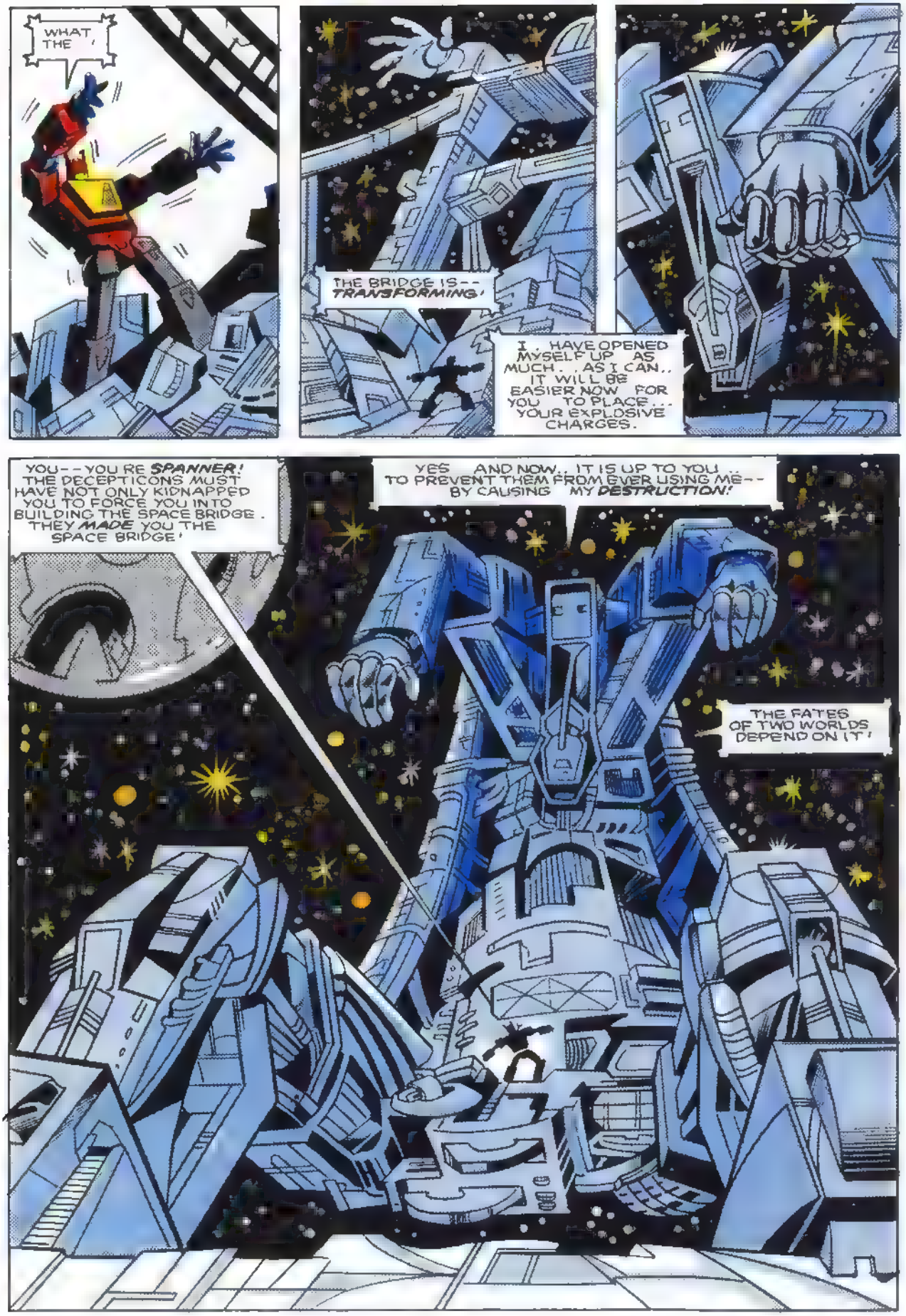

YES COMMANDER
I'VE WAITED FOUR MILLION YEARS FOR THIS MOMENT — THE CHANCE TO TAKE EARTH'S ENERGY RESOURCES AND USE THEM TO RESUPPLY CYBERTRON. . .
. . . AND TURN IT INTO THE MIGHTIEST PLANET IN THE GALAXY!
THAT DOESN'T SOUND TOO GOOD.
I'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO WARN THE AUTOBOTS . . .
LATER, ON CYBERTRON
. . OR RATHER, BELOW CYBERTRON . .
WE'VE BEEN TUNNELING FOR A LONG TIME, BEACHCOMBER HOW MUCH LONGER WILL THE IONIC DISINTEGRATOR'S POWER HOLD OUT?
LONG ENOUGH TO GET THE JOB DONE PERCEPTOR MY STUDIES OF THIS AREA'S GEOLOGY INDICATE WE'RE GETTING VERY CLOSE TO OUR GOAL.
BZZZZK
MEANWHILE, HIGH ABOVE THE SURFACE . .
HMM. . . THE SPACE BRIDGE LOOKS OPERATIONAL. I SHOULD BE GETTING THE SIGNAL FROM PERCEPTOR AND HIS TROOPS ANY MOMENT. THEN THERE'LL BE NO TURNING BACK OUR ATTACK
AND THERE'LL BE NO TIME TO LOOK FOR SPANNER. . . NOR RESCUE HIM.

MARVEL
FINAL COLLECTOR'S ISSUE
THE TRANSFORMERS
HEROIC AUTOBOT
12th Jul 86
No49 30p
DUEL!

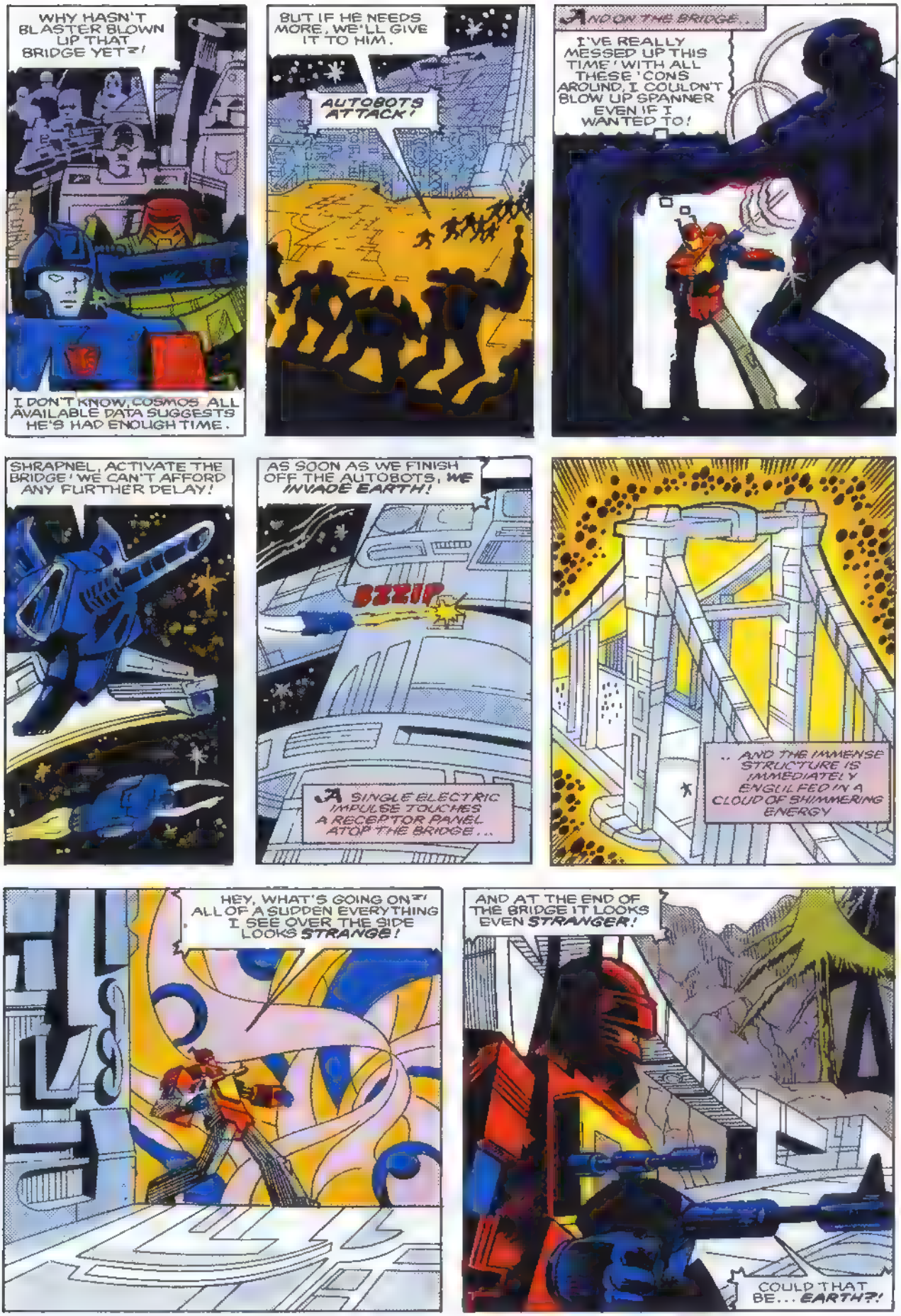

AND ATOP DARKMOUNT...
WE SHOULD BE FINISHED ANALYZING THE TELEPORTATION COORDINATES SOON, LORD STRAXUS THEN WE WILL FEED THEM INTO THE SPACE BRIDGE AND..
SPARE ME THE DETAILS SHRAPNEL! JUST HURRY! A NEW WORLD AWAITS CONQUEST!
WE FOUND IT--THE CHAMBER CONTAINING THE FUEL LINES THAT POWER DARKMOUNT, WHICH SITS DIRECTLY ABOVE US!
THEN LET'S NOT WASTE ANY TIME WARPATH--SET THE EXPLOSIVES.
DELIGHTED TO, PERCEPTOR! NOTHING PLEASES ME MORE THAN A BIG BLAST!
SOON...
CORKSCREW! BOREBIT! DRILL A PATH TO THE SURFACE! WE HAVE LESS THAN A BREEM* BEFORE THE EXPLOSIVES GO OFF!
YES COMMANDER
* 1 BREEM = 83 EARTH-MINUTES.
BUT AS THE AUTOBOTS REACH THE SURFACE
AUTOBOT INTRUDERS! KILL THEM!
AHKK!
DECEPTICONS!

BUT EVERYONE'S ATTENTION QUICKLY SHIFTS ELSEWHERE
BKROOOM
LOOK--DARKMOUNT!
IT IT CRUMBLES!
THOSE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS WILL PAY--WITH THEIR LIVES!
.. AND I WILL COLLECT THE FEE...
...PERSONALLY!!!
COMPLETING HIS TRANSFORMATION TO HIS FLYING CANNON MODE STRAXUS SEARCHES FOR HIS ENEMIES .

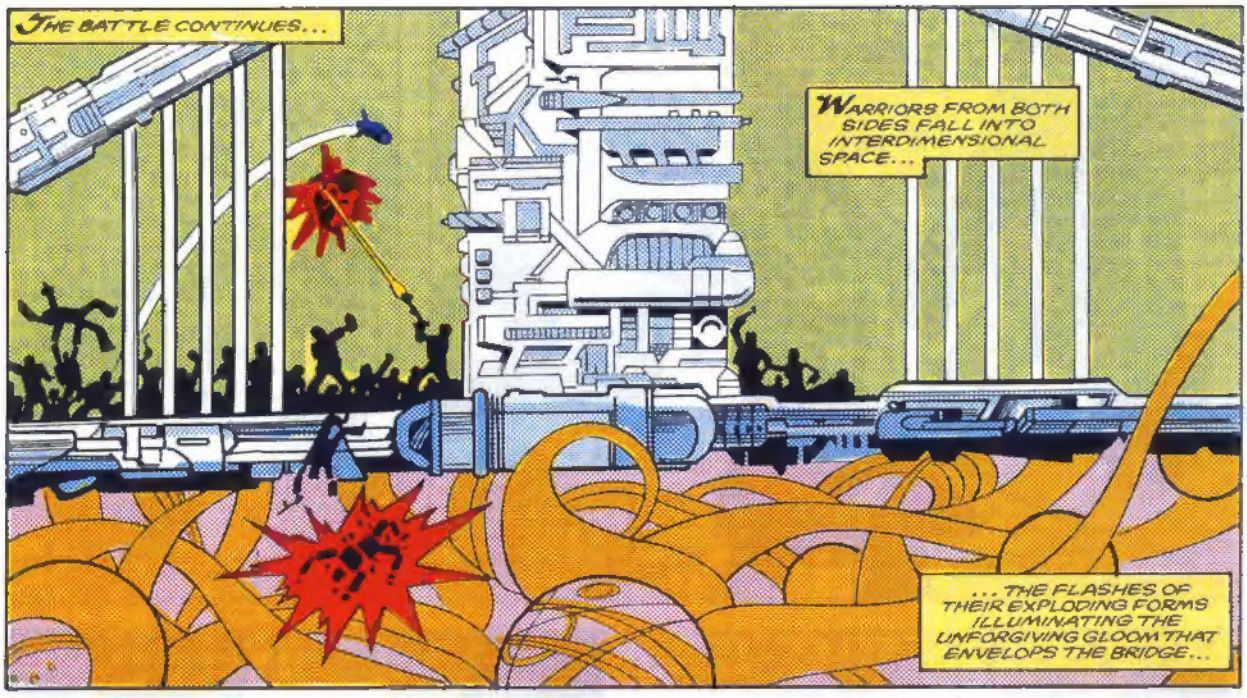

AS ONE OF THEM USES THE DISTRACTION OF THE EXPLOSION TO LAUNCH HIS OWN ATTACK.
MOST DECEPTICONS HAVE LEFT THE BRIDGE TO SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING TO DARKMOUNT WITH THE HELP OF THIS HAND-HELD HOVER-ROCKET. NOW'S MY CHANCE...
TO CARRY OUT THE TRUE PURPOSE OF THIS MISSION -- DESTROY THE BRIDGE!
UH.. DIZZY
CAN'T AIM. MY WEAPON
JUST A CASE OF BAD BALANCE, COURTESY OF MY ELECTRO-SCRAMBLER.
THOK
BUT DON'T WORRY-- STANDING STRAIGHT'LL BE THE LEAST OF YOUR PROBLEMS... AFTER YOU FALL!
A FEW MORE OF THESE FISSION BOMBS IN PLACE AND THIS BRIDGE'LL SOON BE A MEMORY!
PLEASE HURRY!... THE DECEPTICONS... WILL BE BACK SOON!
HUH? WHO SAID THAT?

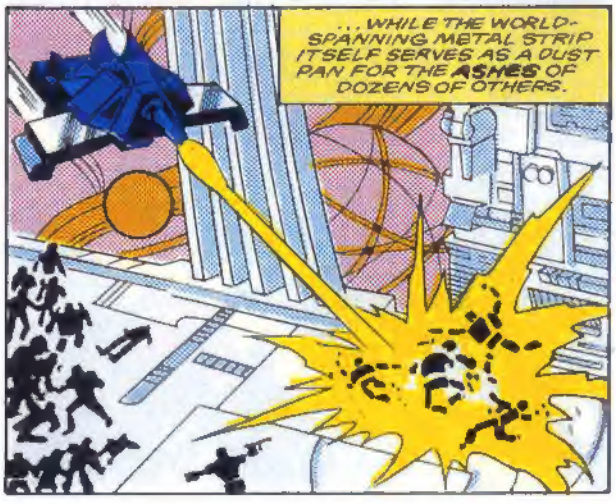

WHAT THE
THE BRIDGE IS-- TRANSFORMING!
I . HAVE OPENED MYSELF UP AS MUCH . . AS I CAN . . IT WILL BE EASIER NOW FOR YOU TO PLACE . . . YOUR EXPLOSIVE CHARGES.
YOU--YOU RE SPANNER! THE DECEPTICONS MUST HAVE NOT ONLY KIDNAPPED YOU TO FORCE YOU INTO BUILDING THE SPACE BRIDGE . THEY MADE YOU THE SPACE BRIDGE!
YES AND NOW . . IT IS UP TO YOU . . TO PREVENT THEM FROM EVER USING ME-- BY CAUSING MY DESTRUCTION!
THE FATES OF TWO WORLDS DEPEND ON IT!

NO! WE'VE GOT TA FIGURE OUT A WAY TO SAVE YOU! THIS ISN'T YOUR WAR! YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A TRANSFORMER OF PEACE!
WAR IS CARELESS...IN THE VICTIMS IT CHOOSES. IT IS, TOO LATE. FOR ME.
UHH-. THE PAIN IS TOO GREAT..I MUST REVERT TO BRIDGE MODE HURRY...
THERE MUST BE A WAY--
DOING NOTHING. ALLOWING ME TO LIVE ANOTHER MOMENT IN THIS OBSCENE FORM... IS THE WORST THING YOU CAN DO TO ME!
PLEASE GRANT ME THIS ONE LAST FAVOR. KILL ME!
BUT...BUT I CAN'T.
MEANWHILE...
DESTROY THEM!
LET NO SPARK REMAIN FLICKERING IN A SINGLE AUTOBOT MICROCHIP!
ZZRAK
PKOW
THE GUARDS! WHERE ARE THE GUARDS?!
STRAXUS! THIS BATTLE IS ALL A RUSE TO HAVE US LEAVE THE BRIDGE UNPROTECTED! EVEN NOW AN AUTOBOT STALKS ITS STRUCTURE!
DECEPTICONS...
'.. TO THE BRIDGE!'
uh-oh

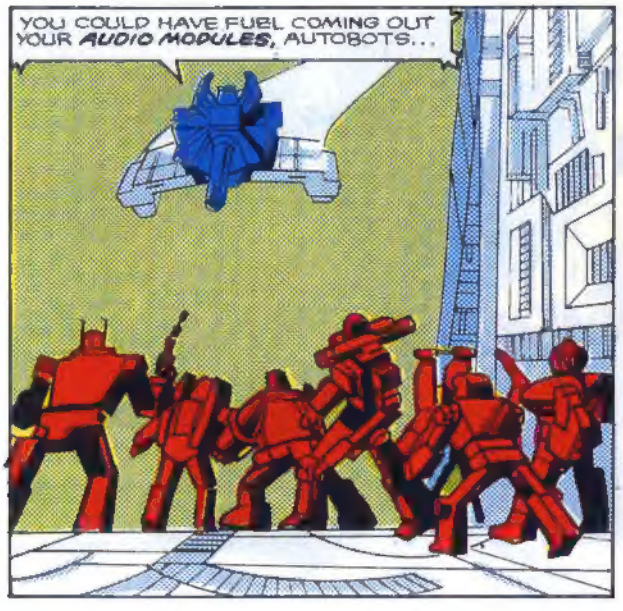

WHY HASN'T BLASTER BLOWN UP THAT BRIDGE YET?!
I DON'T KNOW, COSMOS. ALL AVAILABLE DATA SUGGESTS HE'S HAD ENOUGH TIME.
BUT IF HE NEEDS MORE, WE'LL GIVE IT TO HIM.
AUTOBOTS ATTACK!
AND ON THE BRIDGE...
I'VE REALLY MESSED UP THIS TIME! WITH ALL THESE 'CONS AROUND, I COULDN'T BLOW UP SPANNER EVEN IF I WANTED TO!
SHRAPNEL, ACTIVATE THE BRIDGE! WE CAN'T AFFORD ANY FURTHER DELAY!
AS SOON AS WE FINISH OFF THE AUTOBOTS, WE INVADE EARTH!
BZZIP
A SINGLE ELECTRIC IMPULSE TOUCHES A RECEPTOR PANEL ATOP THE BRIDGE...
... AND THE IMMENSE STRUCTURE IS IMMEDIATELY ENGULFED IN A CLOUD OF SHIMMERING ENERGY
HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON?! ALL OF A SUDDEN EVERYTHING I SEE OVER THE SIDE LOOKS STRANGE!
AND AT THE END OF THE BRIDGE IT LOOKS EVEN STRANGER!
COULD THAT BE... EARTH?!

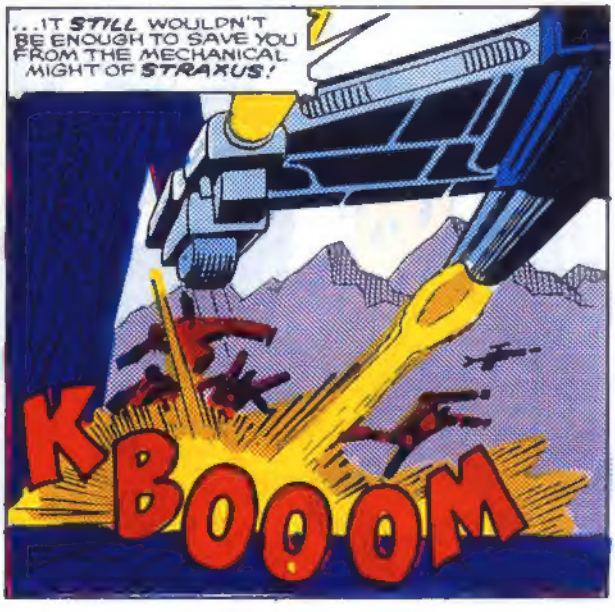
GUESS THIS DECEPTICON DOESN'T WANT ME TO FIND OUT!
CAN'T KEEP MY BEARINGS...
...GOING OVER THE SIDE--
--YARRGH!!
BLAM
THAT CON JUST DISINTEGRATED WHEN HE SPUN OVER THE SIDE--
--YIPES!
THAT'S INTER-DIMENSIONAL SPACE, FOOL! THE BRIDGE CROSSES IT WHEN ACTIVATED! NOTHING CAN SURVIVE ITS TOUCH!
BUT YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT FALLING INTO IT--
--I'LL DESTROY YOU RIGHT HERE!
KA BLAM
DID YOU SEE WHAT JUST HAPPENED TO THOSE TREES?
NEVER MIND THE TREES-- WHERE D'THAT BRIDGE COME FROM?!
POLICE
WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO FIGHT, AUTOBOTS! I CALCULATE OUR IMMINENT DEMISE IF WE ALLOW THIS BRIDGE TO FUNCTION!
BUT WE'RE OUTNUMBERED AT LEAST TWO TO ONE, PERCEPTOR!
KRUNK
HECK, SEASPRAY! THAT'S JUST MORE TARGETS FOR ME TO SHOOT AT!


THE BATTLE CONTINUES...
WARRIORS FROM BOTH SIDES FALL INTO INTERDIMENSIONAL SPACE...
...THE FLASHES OF THEIR EXPLODING FORMS ILLUMINATING THE UNFORGIVING GLOOM THAT ENVELOPS THE BRIDGE...

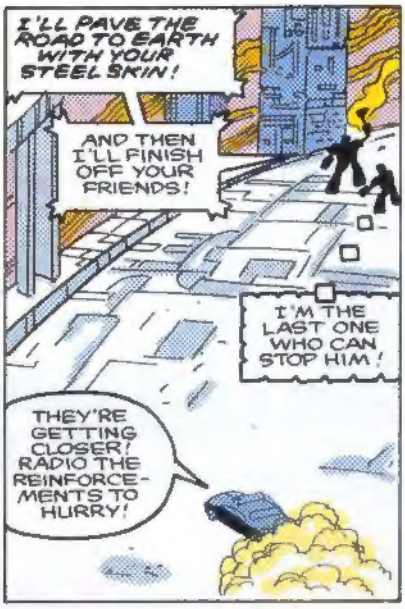

...WHILE THE WORLD-SPANNING METAL STRIP ITSELF SERVES AS A DUST PAN FOR THE ASHES OF DOZENS OF OTHERS.

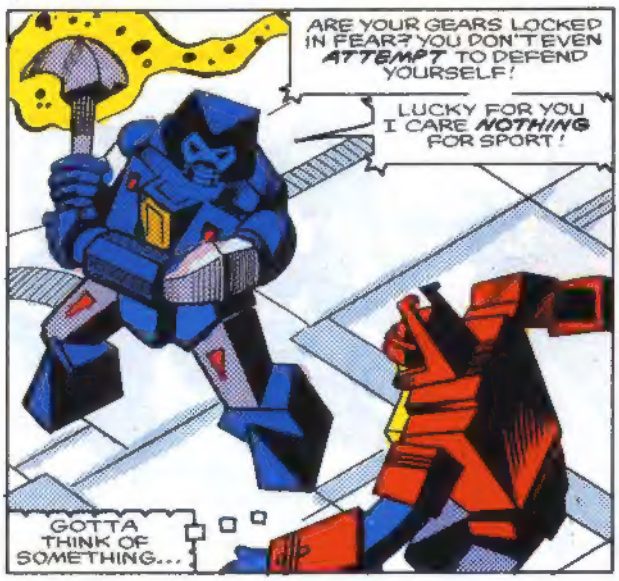
BLASTER, OUR RANKS ARE DECIMATED!
THEN I'LL EVEN THE ODDS, COSMOS!
BUT OUR FUEL IS LOW!

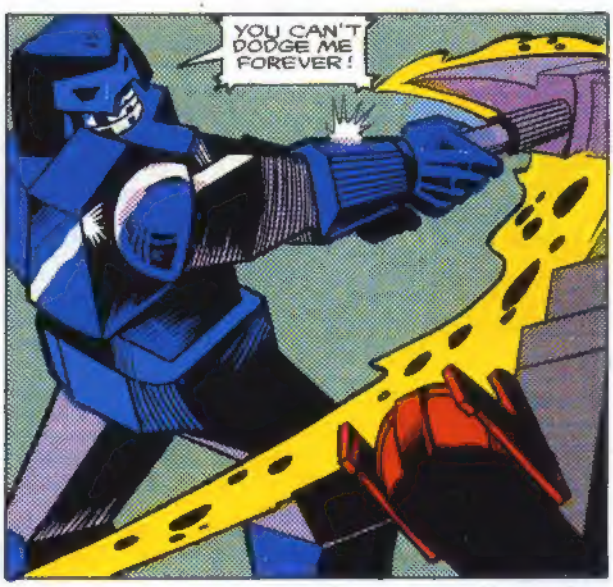

YOU COULD HAVE FUEL COMING OUT YOUR AUDIO MODULES, AUTOBOTS...

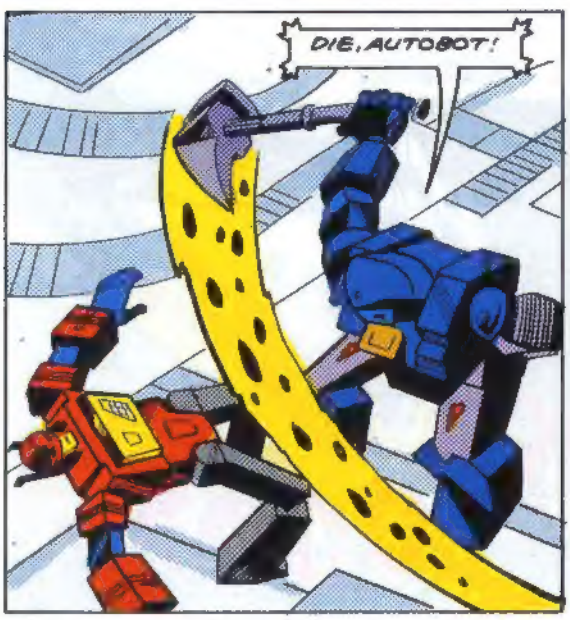

...IT STILL WOULDN'T BE ENOUGH TO SAVE YOU FROM THE MECHANICAL MIGHT OF STRAXUS!
KBOOOM

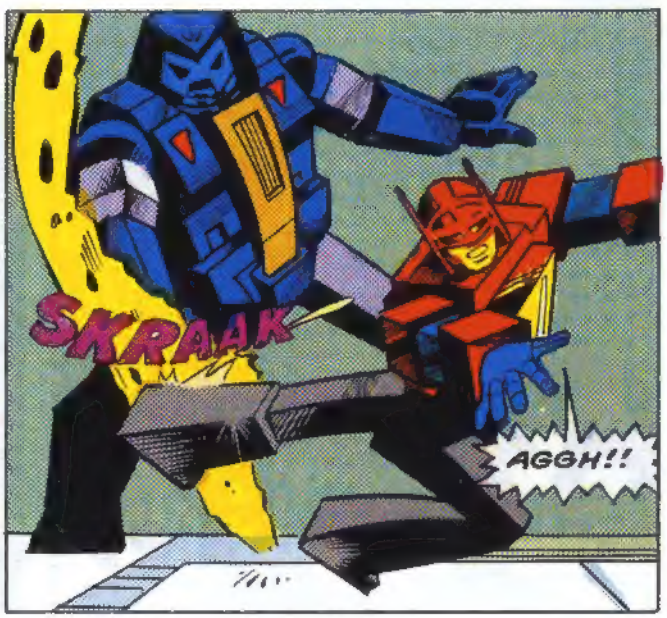
SO YOU STILL FUNCTION, AUTOBOT!
YOU ESCAPED MY GRASP ONCE*-- I WON'T LET THAT HAPPEN AGAIN!
WHERE'S MY ELECTRO-SCRAMBLER?
*LAST ISSUE.

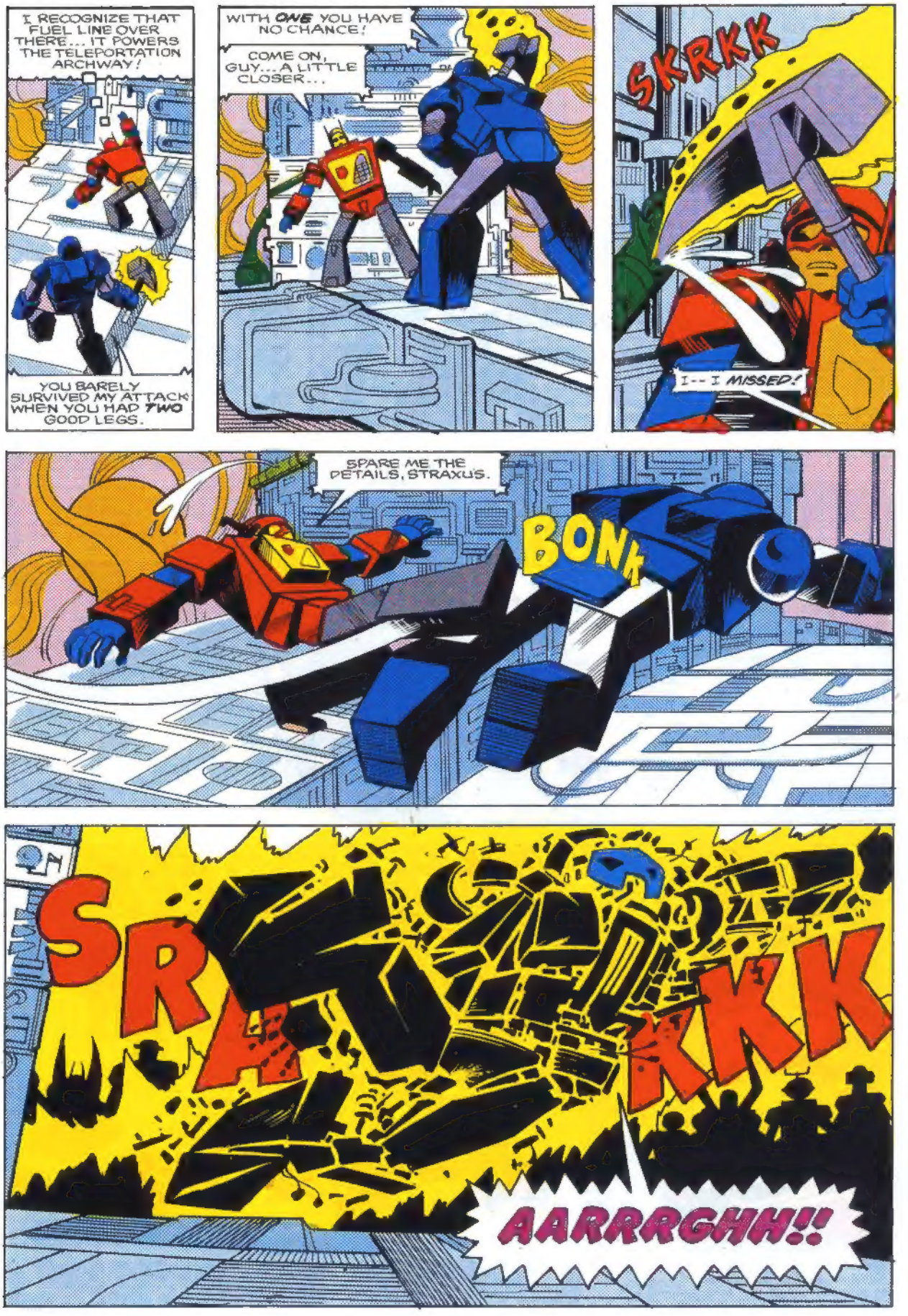

I'LL PAVE THE ROAD TO EARTH WITH YOUR STEEL SKIN!
AND THEN I'LL FINISH OFF YOUR FRIENDS!
I'M THE LAST ONE WHO CAN STOP HIM!
THEY'RE GETTING CLOSER! RADIO THE REINFORCE-MENTS TO HURRY!

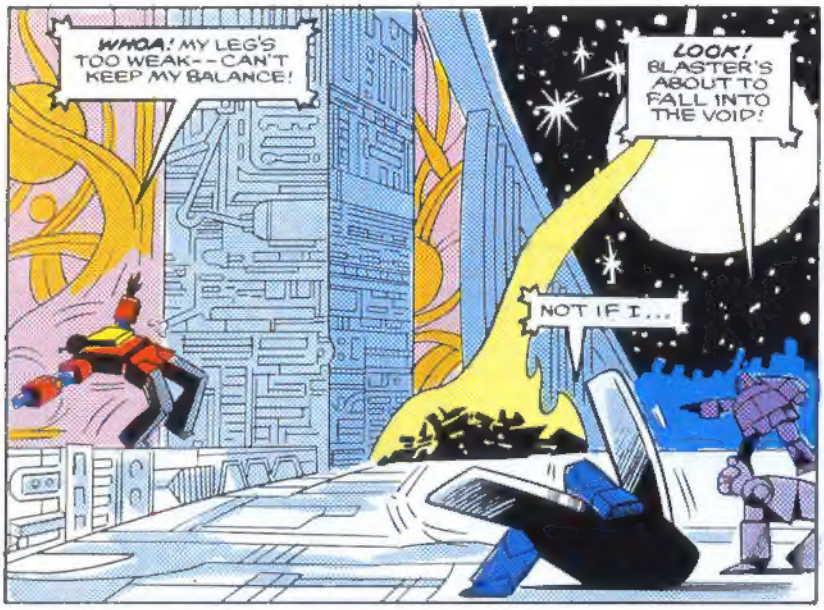

ARE YOUR GEARS LOCKED IN FEAR? YOU DON'T EVEN ATTEMPT TO DEFEND YOURSELF!
LUCKY FOR YOU I CARE NOTHING FOR SPORT!
GOTTA THINK OF SOMETHING...

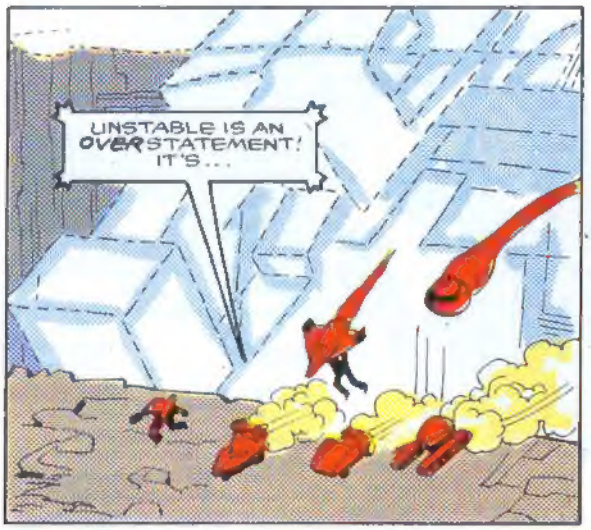

YOU CAN'T DODGE ME FOREVER!

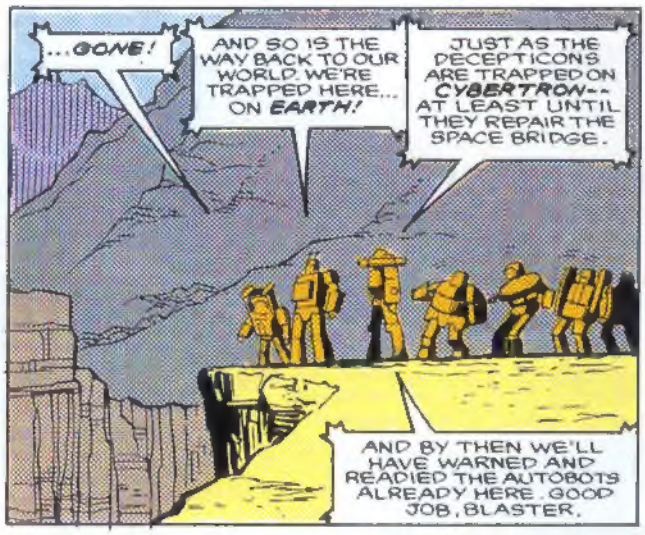

DIE, AUTOBOT!

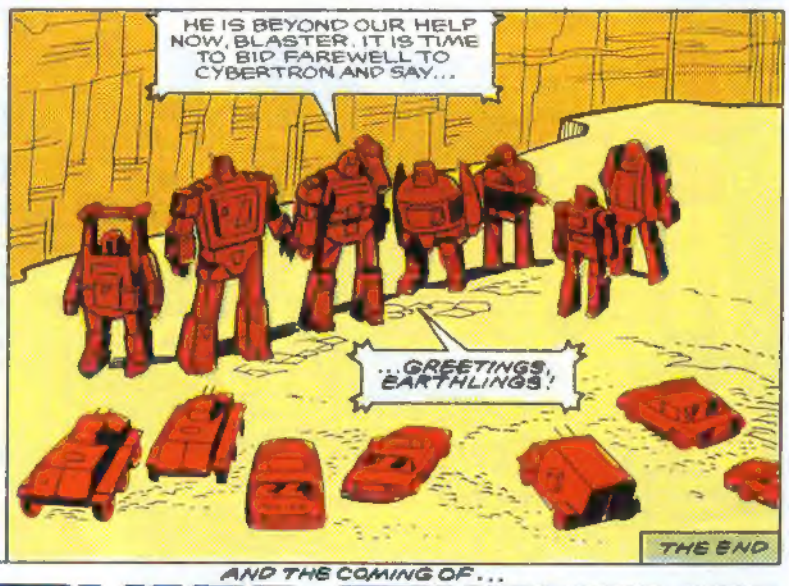

SKRAAK
AGGH!!


I RECOGNIZE THAT FUEL LINE OVER THERE... IT POWERS THE TELEPORTATION ARCHWAY!
YOU BARELY SURVIVED MY ATTACK WHEN YOU HAD TWO GOOD LEGS.
WITH ONE YOU HAVE NO CHANCE!
COME ON, GUY... A LITTLE CLOSER...
SKRKK
I-- I MISSED!
SPARE ME THE DETAILS, STRAXUS.
BONK
SRAKKKK
AARRRGHH!!






...GONE!
AND SO IS THE WAY BACK TO OUR WORLD. WE'RE TRAPPED HERE... ON EARTH!
JUST AS THE DECEPTICONS ARE TRAPPED ON CYBERTRON--AT LEAST UNTIL THEY REPAIR THE SPACE BRIDGE.
AND BY THEN WE'LL HAVE WARNED AND READIED THE AUTOBOTS ALREADY HERE. GOOD JOB, BLASTER.



NEXT: OPTIMUS PRIME VERSUS THE DECEPTICONS! MEGATRON VERSUS THE AUTOBOTS!

AND THE COMING OF...

OMEGA SUPREME!